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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.[illegible] Per Year

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1898. NO. 20

## Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Secretary Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible]—[illegible] Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible]; A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—T. K. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, [illegible].
County Clerk—S. H. Weaver, Kane.
Auditors—Walter [illegible], Wm. Brouder.
[illegible]—C. W. Freeman. J. G. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. K. Cory, Coryville.
Mercantile Appraiser—B. F. Cory, Coryville.
Surveyor—F. E. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—D. C. Young, president; Warley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl Saase, Burg Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. Johnson.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Slack.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—John Forrest, D. C. Young, T. A. Morrison, R. K. Mayo, D. M. Brasted, L. W. Dunn.
Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—R. B. Mayo, John Hamman, Oscar Kingston.
Judge of Election—Carl Saase.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. Clauser.

## Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAVEN, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meet the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
K. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

LYDIA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAZIE DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
R. K. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Tuesday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres.
MRS. ROSE FRINCK, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 71, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday evening in Backus Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WATERHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 5, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA E. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 38, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month in W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 36, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

## Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible]. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on [illegible] alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. J. S. Taylor.

Methodist—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School [illegible]; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

R. H. Stone.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

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Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
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### UNCLE HENRY'S PRESCRIPTION.

Ain't no use o' frettin'
'Bout the weather, friends;
Got to take whatever
The kind Creator sends.
What if clouds do gather,
And the cold winds blow?
Can't have jist fair weather
All the time, you know.
But there's one thing certain,
If your stomach's right,
You can make the darkest
Day seem nice 'n' bright.

Git up in the mornin',
Rustle 'round a bit;
Show 'em there's some ginger
In your system yit.
Sing 'n' dance 'n' whistle,
Startle all creation—
Anything to git your
Blood in circulation—
Make somebody happy—
Lordy, that's the way
Any one can brighten
Up the darkest day!

—Cleveland Leader.

## WILD BILL'S ROSE.

The sun was setting in a sea of rainbow hues behind the tall, gray-peaked mountain tops, whose sombre jaggedness, here and there, glinted brightly where the golden shafts of diaphanous sunbeam kissed them. The lurid glow of the light of the setting sun filled the atmosphere with a wierd, fiery haze; the grayish yellow sand of the earth gleamed more golden, and the dark olive of the umbrageous trees shone of brighter green. A group of men are clustered loungingly about the door of Gruff Rock tavern.

"It ain't nuthin' to none of us," one of the miners is saying, "exceptin' that what hurts Bill hurts us."

"If Master David means wrong by the girl," another says, and his fists clinch incidentally.

"Hole on, Buck," some one interrupts him. "If in all the white-faced aristocracy there's one gen'leman, it's Master David."

"Gosh! I wonder if Bill knows?"

"Shut up, comrades; here he is."

A form, uncommonly tall, stalwart as an oak, straight as a pine, advances toward the group. He strides to a vacant chair in silence. There's nothing prepossessingly handsome about this gruff Westerner, excepting the gentleness that lurks about his mouth. Bill had perceived the seemingly mutual partiality of his little Rose and the pale-faced stranger. Yet, why had every one perceived it?

When young Lodding, a stalwart stripling, had come to Pawnee Bill to tell, in his honest faltering eloquence, the story of his love for little Rose, Bill shook the boy's hand with kind-heartedness.

"Lord," Bill said, "I love my little gal better nor anything else on earth, but you're worthy of her, lad. Go ask the chit, and my heart and godspeed go with you."

Lodding never broached the subject to Bill afterward, but his eyes lowered and his lips twitched painfully whenever the great blue eyes of Bill met him. Rose never mentioned Lod's name now, while there was a time when she would run to Bill with a merry laugh to exhibit the rare mountain stone or brace of game that Lod had given her. That was before there had been a question of love, but now—well, now it was different.

Among the miners all conversational desire seems to have fled, and each, engaged with his own thoughts, seems not to be conscious of the long silence. Some distance eastward, silhouetted against the transparent blue of the evening sky, two forms are visible, meandering slowly along the rocky bowlders and low-lying cliffs. The figure of a girl, from the wide rim of whose hat floats a tangle of sunny curls. A smile lights the comeliness of her youthful countenance as she places one slender hand in that of her companion, who offers his assistance from where he stands on a jutting rock a little beneath her.

His lips part in a genial smile, as though he had said something amusing or pleasant, and the girl's smiling face breaks into ripples of laughing smiles. Pawnee Bill has turned, and gazes at the tableau in silence. He utters no word—rising silently, he moves slowly from the still companionship of his comrades. As he moves from his comrades, they look at him in silence. What harm could come to Pawnee Bill's Rose? What would that aristocrat be in Pawnee Bill's hands? A helpless atom, a reed—why nothing at all.

* * * *

"Do let us stop here. I'm tired, Master David."

"Rose, why do you persist in calling me 'Master David'? Do you not like 'David' just as well?"

"Yes, but—you see—everybody here calls you 'Master David,' and why should I be different from anybody else?"

"You cannot help being that Rose. At least, not to me. Now, to please me, let me hear you say 'David.'"

She looked at him, half timidly at first; then, fixing her glance firmly on his, she says, clearly and sweetly, "David."

"Bravely done! But I have not yet finished. Could you not say 'dear David'?"

The long lashes are lowered now, and her face is crimson flushed.

"Couldn't you, Rose?" he pleaded. She strives to meet his gaze as before, but her eyelids seem to droop involuntarily, and her lips falter perceptibly as she says, "Dear David." She is too confused to notice that both her hands are held in his, and when she lifts her eyes he is gazing ardently into their blue depths.

"Rose, my little Rose," he whispers, "you do not know how much I love you."

"Oh, Master—I mean dear David—you must not love me!"

"And why not?"

"Well, you are different from me, you know—we are good, very good friends, but—but—but—that is all—it must be all."

"Well, we can still be dear friends, but I want you for my little wife besides."

"Your wife, David? In your home, among your friends, I would be—"

"You would be there or elsewhere what you are here—the one woman I love, if you would but marry me, Rose—"

"No, no, not that—David. What could I ever be to you? An ignorant girl who knows nothing [illegible] learned [illegible] wife. We have been [illegible] good friends [illegible]"

"Rose darling! [illegible] asked."

"Unkind to you? As if I would not gladly give up my life to save you one moment's pain! Unkind to you, dear David! You do not know me. I—well, I can't help loving you, you know, but that is all I ask—let me love you with all my heart—let me watch your coming and going; let us be the dear, dear friends we have been—and when—you go away from here—why—why—you must go away some day, dear David."

She turns from him as she speaks, her little brown hands are pressed tightly to her heaving breast, her lips are blanched and set. She tries to conceal the tears that well into her eyes.

"Rose," he whispers gently. Still silence. He listens painfully to the stifled sobs that wring her bosom, and his heart aches, as with a wild cry of "David!" she falls sobbing upon the rocky ledge of the cliff. In a moment his arms are about her.

"Rose, dear Rose, have I pained you? Rose, dear, do you love me?"

"Yes."

"I shall ask your hand of Bill. If he gives you to me will you come? Rose, I love you so, will you come?"

"Yes, David."

* * * *

On the hard earth plot before Pawnee Bill's cabin Bill and the lad Lodding are conversing in low whispers.

"You know Bill," Lodding is saying. "I never told you afore, but Rose says as how she don't love me, save as a friend—and, Bill, don't say nothin' to the little girl. She can't help it, you know, no more nor I can ~~help lovin'~~ her till I die. Then she's better nor me, anyway. Master David has made her take to book larnin', and I—I—"

Bill seizes one of the brown, hard hands of Lod in his, while with the other the lad brushes the tears from his eyes.

"There, they're coming down the way now, Bill, and I—I must be goin'. You won't say nothin' as how I was a fool and blubbered, will you, Bill, and you won't be cross at the little 'un, will you, Bill? Goodby!"

The eyes of love are keen, and as Pawnee Bill kisses his little Rose's upturned lips he perceives that the great blue eyes are humid with the remembrance of tears. "Have you come back, little 'un?" is all he says, and he leads the way into the little sitting room, which is Rose's especial charge.

"I say, Bill," David commences, "I've a great favor to ask of you!"

"Now, Master David, what can you be askin' of me? You have all you want and a little over, I'm thinkin'."

"Not quite all I want, Bill. There is something I have not which I want very badly, and it is that for which I've come to ask."

Rose's face is red with blushes, and a strange look is in her eyes. Bill looks kindly at David, but the gentle curves of his mouth have grown to austere lines.

"Well, Master David," he says.

"I want your little Rose for my wife, Bill."

Bill does not start. Rose scans his face eagerly.

"Rose," Bill said, tenderly, "come here, little 'un. Do you love Master David?"

"Yes." The monosyllable is half a sob.

"So do I, little 'un. If you was my son, boy, I couldn't love you more nor what I do. The love for my near kin couldn't be dearer. You see, Master David, my Rose is a wild prairie flower; she has nothin' but her love to give you. Tell me, in your great home out East, 'mong serelety and fin'ries, what will my little Rose be? You see, I love you myself, lad, and I could not let you do this foolishness."

"But, Bill—"

"Let me talk some, Master David. I'd be the last one who'd mar my little girl's happiness, or yours, but this I can't do—see her become your wife. It would'nt be fair to you; 'twould 'pear as if we was taking a advantage of you and, bimeby, maybe, both on you would be sorry if you married, and now—as it is, you will bless me some day. You'll forget each other—"

"Bill, you don't know what you're saying," David cries. Then there was a profound silence in the room, broken by no sound save the low, stifled sobs of Rose against her father's knee.

"Master David, Bill's cabin will always be happier for your comin' near it, and Rose will always be glad to see you. Now, goodby, lad, and God bless you. Leave my little 'un to me, for her sorrow is deep, Master David."

"Goodby, Bill."

David respected Bill's word too highly to thwart it—even so much as in thought. After that evening Rose and he spoke of their love as something that made their lives more sweet, yet as something that was going from them, hourly, momentarily, and in their hearts they asked themselves, "How will it end?"

* * * *

It was noon. The air was filled with mellow autumn sunshine. At the mines the hour of rest and refreshment had come gladly—as it does ever to the sons of toil. The hum of ceasing labor was still audible. Rose, as she kisses her father tenderly, places beside him the dainty collation which it had ever been her loved task to prepare for and to carry to him. She smiles sweetly to the gruff and grizzled miners about her, who doff their hats and respond cheerfully.

The story of the love of Rose and David has been whispered—but merely whispered—among them. To them it was something strangely holy, this wonderful love—it awed them. They could not tell why. Lod was wont to look intently at the coming and going of David and wonder perplexedly why nature had not made him such as he, that he might have won Rose's love. Still, he loved the pale aristocrat, too, and he venerated his noble conduct toward Rose and worshipped Rose all the more for her sacrificing love for David.

Rose waves her hand blithely as, at some distance from her, David doffs his cap in greeting. Then those who were watching her saw her face suddenly whiten, a wild light dart into her blue eyes, her hands to clench tightly, to stand hesitatingly for a second, and then to dart forward with lightning rapidity. There is a sound as of something falling heavily to the ground; a man's voice shouts, "Master David," a woman's shriek, and the voice of David, "My God! Rose!"

Those who witnessed the hurried scene flocked to the place of disaster, the rest of the miners following wonderingly. Athwart the ground a heavy wooden beam lies aslant; close by the body of Rose, her head horribly gashed, her slender hand clutching tightly the loose blouse of David, who lies [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] those [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The still [illegible] form of David is conveyed from the scene. Miners, rough from incessant toiling, gentle with love, stoop to lift the prostrate form of Rose.

"Don't touch her, comrades," Bill says—his voice does not quaver, but it is a tone deeper than usual—"that task is mine."

He lifts her form tenderly and with his face pressed tightly to hers—white with the death tinge—he moves onward.

The next day the body of Rose, still, in the last, calm sleep—lies in humble state in the little sitting room. Loving hands of kindly women have arrayed her daintily and fastened a cluster of wild bloom in her folded hands. Large sheaves of blooms are about her, breathing their sorrow in whiffs of perfume upon the still air.

Beside the silent sleeper Pawnee Bill sits; his hand covers caressingly the pale, folded hands of his little Rose. He looks neither around nor about him; his glance is transfixed with sorrowful intentness upon the marble-pale face before him. A hand is laid lightly upon his shoulder, a voice whispers his name in broken accents, and David kneels beside the sorrowing father, his face buried in his hands upon the old man's knee, sobbing bitterly. Pawnee Bill's arm steals lovingly around the stooping form and gently strokes the bowed head.

"She's going from us, Master David," he says in a low voice. David answers only with sobs. "My little girl died for you, Master David, but I'd 've done the same. Maybe, anyhow, she's better off, for this was a rough old world for my little 'un."

They watched together in silence; David's head leaning sadly upon the coffin edge, the hand of Bill lovingly twined around him.

In the quiet churchyard that sleeps in the shadows of the chapel room is a little grave, and at its head stands a heavy cross of gleaming marble, on which is carved the one word, "Rose." It is David's last gift to Rose.

## EDWIN BOOTH'S SACRIFICE.

### How He Burned Precious Relics Left By His Brother, the Assassin.

Booth was so sensitive upon the subject of his brother Wilkes' assassination of Abraham Lincoln that Wilkes' name was never mentioned to his wounded relative. His pictures were all taken away from their favorite corners and walls, trinkets and gifts from him were hastily hidden and a constant brooding over the calamity settled upon Booth a consoleless melancholy. One night Mr. Booth asked Garry to see that the furnaces of the theater were fired up anew toward midnight, and that Garry alone should attend to the fire, dismissing the guard, the stokers and the firemen, from their accustomed watch. At midnight Mr. Booth ordered Garry to help carry a heavy trunk from Mr. Booth's private room to the blazing cave of ovens, Booth lending a tender hand to the lifting of the great load. Garry asked no questions, but silently obeyed orders, and when the glare from the furnace struck the trunk upon the end grew the worn letters, "J. W. B."

White as a statue, the brother unlocked the shot man's iron-bound chest and told Garry to stand apart and not to touch an article within. Garry stood in the black shadows and watched the sufferer take each garment of John Wilkes' piece by piece, and reverently put it upon the flaming coals, and watch it burn to a flame of scarlet-white. When Edwin came to the little dagger Macready had given to Junius Brutus Booth, who had in turn given it to Wilkes, Mr. Booth stood holding it and turning it over in his hands, big sobs rising between the roars of the mighty fire and tears raining over his countenance. First, he put the little jewelled toy in a pocket next his heart, but after the last remnant of clothing, the last trinket and locket, last picture, ribbon and buckle of John Wilkes Booth's possessions was in cinders, Mr. Booth walked close up to the fire and threw the dagger into the core of it, then took an ax and split the trunk into kindling and burned every splinter of the chest in silence, in reverence, with the unconscious dramatic splendor of martyrdom.

### Thirty Miles For An Acorn.

Down in Mexico there lives a woodpecker who stores his nuts and acorns in the hollow stalks of the yuccas and magueys. These hollow stalks are separated by joints into several cavities, and the sagacious bird has somehow found this out, and bores a hole at the upper end of each joint, and another at the lower, through which to extract the acorns when wanted. Then it fills up the stalks solidly and leaves its stores there until needed, safe from the depredations of any other thievish bird or four-footed animal.

The first place in which this curious habit was observed was on a hill in the midst of a desert. The hill was covered with yuccas and magueys, but the nearest oak trees were thirty miles away, and so, it was calculated, these industrious birds had to make a flight of sixty miles for each acorn stowed thus in the stalks!

An observer of birds remarks: "There are several strange features to be noticed in these facts; the provident instinct which prompts this bird to lay by stores of provisions for the winter, the great distances traversed to collect a kind of food so unusual for its race, and its seeking in a place so remote from its natural abode a storehouse so remarkable."

Can instinct alone teach, or have experience and reason taught these birds that, far better than the bark of trees or crevices in rocks, or any other hiding place are these hidden cavities they make for themselves with the hollow stems of distant plants?

This we cannot answer. But we do know that one of the most remarkable birds in our country is this California woodpecker, and that he is well entitled to his Mexican name of El Carpintero—the carpenter bird.

### Roller Boats.

The curious spectacle of a marine craft propelled by enormous air-tight disc-shaped hollow wheels suggests a radical departure in the methods of boat-building. That the experiment was a failure, was the natural consequence of the principles on which the craft was constructed. All of the machinery and passenger accommodations rested upon a platform supported by these air-tight wheels arranged in rows on either side. The general effect was that of a huge wagon, the box of which rested on the water. One of the causes of the failure of this venture was that the wheels took up sufficient water to [illegible] them seriously. An [illegible] was made to counteract this by [illegible] the power, but this addition to the weight of the machinery and [illegible] did not work successfully. A device to keep the water from the wheels was equally futile, and as it stands now the roller boat has scored a most brilliant failure.

### THE MAN WHO KNOWS IT ALL.

This world is full of misery
That ought not to exist,
Folks have no right to charge to Fate
The luck that they have missed.
We take the wrong road to the goal,
And stumble, trip and fall,
When right next door, perhaps, there lives
The man who knows it all.

He's ready, too, to give advice,
If you are indigent,
He'll tell you what you ought to do,
And not charge you a cent.
The fault is yours if you go wrong,
And fall, and have to call
For help. You should have gone and asked
The man who knows it all.

O what a wretched, wretched place
This erring world would be
Without the constant help vouchsafed
By him and such as he!
So when you meet him anywhere,
Before him prostrate fall,
And worship, as you ought to do,
The man who knows it all.

## THE JUST AND UNJUST

"It falls on the just and the unjust," said Heath Kirkland, reflectively, craning lazily forward to watch two handsome young women who stood in the doorway of a flower shop near by waiting for the coachman of a dark green coupe to force his restive horses to the half-submerged curbstone in its front.

"Mostly on the just," supplemented Westley Hartford, with conviction.

"Why so?" queried Kirkland, much engrossed in the rain-drenched and slushy sidewalk, the backing and maneouvering of the coupe, the coachman's irate handling of his reins, and the pretty boots and gracious outlines of the two dismayed votaries of fashion, who, handsomely gowned, laughing and uncertain, stood with daintily raised skirts, contemplating the muddy and woeful distance which separated them from their carriage.

Long, slanting sheets of driving rain obscured the January afternoon.

Fitful gusts of wind, blowing up persistently from the river, dashed a fine spray, mingled with mist and fog, inward through the open doorway.

Line after line of electric cars, crammed with moist passengers—whose dripping umbrellas acted injuriously on the tempers of their temporary neighbors—ran up and down, in and out, on the neutral ground of the broad thoroughfare in front, and a few belated pedestrians hurried along in mackintoshes and with bent heads, while, although still early, a long vista of electric lights began to glimmer on either side, in deference to the increasing and steadily gathering gloom of the cheerless and bleak afternoon.

"Because," explained Hartford, "the 'just' is a man of sensitive scruples. He seizeth not the passing opportunity of a fellow being's loss or failure by the hair of the head, with a view to add feathers to his own nest; and consequently, when the rain does fall he is mostly obliged to pursue his honest avocation—whatever that may be—on foot, in poverty, and with much discomfort to himself. Whereas the unjust, old man—ah! the unjust—is a devilish clever fellow.

"Entirely too clever to let so impertinent a thing as a moral scruple interfere to prevent his looking unrelentingly after his best interests, even if he treads on the toes of his neighbor and best friend in doing so, while compassing his ends."

Kirkland looked round and laughed amusedly; then resumed his engrossed occupation of peering intently through the plate glass of the club window at the picture before them. The view they had of pots of ferns, jars of cut roses and flowers, nasturtiums and pale lilies of the valley, orchids and flowering almonds, all moist and bright hued, in the flower shop, was excellent, because they were ensconced in easy chairs in a deep bay window, which protruded slightly over the sidewalk.

Old Jacques Dubois, who had been under gardener at the Jardin des Plantes, had wisely chosen when he located next door to the club house where the discussion on rain was being held.

"My observation is that the American—whether just or not—is a sensible, clear-headed fellow, with a good eye to his own and other people's business, a sufficiency of scruples to make him an average decent citizen. What more do you want?"

"Oh, very little," said Hartford, placidly. "Only a dash of genuine, disinterested honesty and an interest in the welfare of his community of sufficient breadth to swallow up his own small individuality, leaving a margin of profit for future generations.

"I imagine," continued this idealist, "those were the sort of men who thought it worth their while to start that contentious revolution, that rumpus we had with old England a little over a century ago."

"Plenty of 'em left," declared Kirkland contentedly. "Lots of patriotism and public spirit in this country, old man, mixed up with your carping, discontented fellows. Guess we'll pull out all right in the long run, and hold our own with other races. This is a great country."

"So it is," assented Hartford. "Greatest in the world. More coal and iron, and ore, and forests, and rich lands, and opportunities, than you can find on the face of the globe. And a lot of political parties and corporations, and monopolies, and discontented miners and mill operatives around, too. Pity its inhabitants—"

"Oh, shut up. They are all right. Especially the feminine portion," declared Kirkland. "Now look at those two girls over yonder. You might search the world over and not find anything sweeter, or better, or more charming."

"That's true," assented Hartford, bending forward to get a still fuller view.

The storm of rain had increased, if that were possible, and the two inches of water running over the Schillinger "banquette" (a quaint localism) would have inevitably submerged the pretty patent leather footgear of the visitors to the flower stand and spoiled much silk and valenciennes before the haven of the green coupe could have been reached.

So "contra fortune, bon coeur," they clearly thought, for they drew forward two chairs, and, setting themselves comfortably, unearthed a box of Huyler's, made a jest of the howling wind, the driving rain and the drifting winds from the river, as their animated chat and bright laughter [illegible]ly attested.

[illegible] his horses, the coachman, well buttoned up in his waterproof, sat resigned and motionless, and the street grew more and more deserted.

"Prettiest girls in town! That's Aurore Templeton over on the left. The one with gray eyes and dark hair; she's a queen! a perfect queen! and just as fine and good as she's handsome," declared Kirkland, enthusiastically.

"Who is the other?" queried Hartford, who, having been abroad of recent years, was not so conversant with the buds and blossoms of the brilliant social life of the old town.

"That's Sue Moreland, daughter of old Judge Moreland. Dances like a fairy. Pretty little thing, too. But she can't touch Miss Aurore."

"Where lives the man (if such a man there be),
In idle wilderness or desert drear,
To beauty's sacred power an enemy?"

quoted Hartford, cynically.

"Oh, it isn't only that she's so beautiful," corrected Kirkland. "But she has as much beauty of heart and character as of face; fine, true, strong appreciation, and a broadness of soul and a luminous charity.

"Why, man," continued Kirkland, enthusiastically, "she's perfect."

"Give me the fine, educated, polished society woman when you are looking for feminine perfection, every time.

"The girl who has been around, and seen the best and highest everywhere; who can say graceful and pretty things in two or three languages; whose mother is a stately colonial dame, and her forbears men who in their day and generation fought in the old wars of their country.

"Give me the girl descended from men who owned the land on which their sons were born generations back, men whose economic and social ethics, whose views and principles have come down to them and to her through an inherited culture and intellectuality, to reach the splendid humanitarianism of such wonderful examples as the De Witts, as Cavour and Lord Bacon, Churchill and Washington."

"That's the sort of woman Aurore Templeton is, old man, and don't you forget it!" lamely concluded Kirkland.

"Hello, Heath! seems you have a hobby," said Hartford, much amused, tilting his chair back, as he looked down the blurred vista of the street.

"Nothing of the kind," retorted Kirkland shortly. "I happen to know what every enlightened, sensible and observant man and woman knows, and that is, that good birth, breeding and esthetic culture broaden and improve both character and mind; and that fine old antecedents and tradition elevate.

"Of course, there are always exceptions to every rule. But particularly with women is that sort of influence most admirable. Not that I deny sturdy virtue and worth elsewhere," continued Hartford, discursively as the wind dashed the rain against the window-panes, then whistled off down the street, while the darkening night made the brilliantly lit shop where the two girls sat against a background of flowers and foliage a luminous and a charmingly distinct picture. Unconsciously, they served to inspire Hartford's argumentative eloquence.

"The highest expression of feminine perfection in thought and character is to be found among the most delicately reared portion of humanity," he continued, while Kirkland lit a cigar and nodded assent. "All this absurd twaddle some people indulge in as to envy and meanness and jealously being more prevalent among society women than elsewhere is inane nonsense and shows a distinct lack of knowledge. There are evil deeds and backbiting the world over, but there is less of either among women of fine breeding and high position than in other circles—that every man knows who knows them. And there is more splendid devotion and, at a pinch, heroism among those women, too.

"Now, look at that clean-cut profile, the fine turn of that chin. You can see plainly, now she has thrown off her furs. Just notice the splendid pose of that head! I tell you what, man, Aurore Templeton, for all her luxurious society habits and dainty ways, could be just as grandly heroic as was recently, you remember, that splendid English woman, wife of the Colonel of the 18th Hussars, when they were assailed by the Chiganees and shut up and massacred in a tower in India."

"I'm not yet in love with Miss Aurore, but I grant all you say about her," said Kirkland laughingly. "What's that miserable beggar doing out in this storm?"

A tall, thin woman, leading a little mite of a baby girl by the hand, who turned a pitiful, tear-stained face toward them as she passed, went slowly by, her drenched and torn garments clinging to her thin form, while the wind tossed a stray lock of unkempt hair from beneath her hat.

The child appeared to be securely bundled up, but her big brown eyes looked frightened, and the electric lights revealed how tired she was.

"Why, that poor creature must be crazy to keep her child out such a night," said Hartford, searching for his pocketbook.

Kirkland touched an electric button, then started up with an exclamation.

Hartford looked up, then out through the window, then they both went rapidly through the hall, seizing their hats and their overcoats as they passed.

It was a sore sight.

The woman had slipped on the wet pavement just in front of Duboi's flower shop, striking her head on the sharp corner of the curbstone as she fell.

She lay prone and bleeding and apparently dead, while the child wailed with grief and terror.

Aurore Templeton, unheeding the driving storm, was bending over her, trying to staunch the blood as it trickled down her wan, unconscious face.

Saying tender words, she drew the terrified child toward her with a sweet, protecting grace, telling her that soon her mother would open her eyes and would get well again.

Aurore's handkerchief was too flimsy to be of much service, and her gown was soon drenched with the rain and other stains representing the waning life of a fellow creature.

"Take her away, May; in among the flowers," said Aurore, "and give her some sweets."

A crowd had gathered, in spite of the pelting storm.

Raising her gently, Kirkland and Hartford brought the emaciated form into Duboi's flower shop, laying her on chairs hastily brought in.

"She is dead," said a young medical student, who had come in the Charity Hospital ambulance, placing his hand over her heart. "The blow and the shock combined killed her outright. Better send for the Coroner."

He went off hastily, for there was an accident at the foundry, and the ambulance had been rung up.

"Put her in the carriage, May, and wait for me. We will take her home. Wrap my furs around her, she is shivering, poor, motherless little mite!"

Turning, Aurore explained to Kirkland her earnest wish to have the unknown dead cared for, and not given a pauper's grave.

"Pardon me, I will attend to the matter, Miss Aurore," said Hartford, reverently.

Softly and gently Aurore removed the old hat, smoothed and braided the long dark hair, adjusted the faded robe and folded the thin hands across her breast.

Taking a few white roses from among old Duboi's flowers, she placed them in the stiffening fingers.

Then, stooping, she whispered softly: "Never fear, poor soul; sleep your sleep undisturbed; your baby girl will be cared for."

Silently Kirkland and Hartford escorted her to the open door of her carriage.

"You are literally drenched."

"So it seems," she answered Hartford with a smile, half pathetic, half gay.

"I strongly advise you, young women to take a cocktail when you get home, or something hot. Take it straight," said Hartford, as he slammed the door, after stooping over Aurore's ungloved hand. "I'll drop in to-night about 10 o'clock to see how your foundling is getting on, and if you have pneumonia."

"A fine exemplar of your theory. She is a lovely woman," commented Kirkland, as they turned back.

"She is simply perfect! As perfect as the dawn of a glorious day," said Hartford.

## THE WOLVES JUST SMILED.

### Old Seth Brown Had to Give Up the Chase on Snowshoes.

Sitting in Theda Wyman's store, at Sebec, Me., a little group of villagers talked of wolves, now seldom seen in Maine, but which half a century ago were much in evidence. William Lyford told the story of Seth Brown's chase of two wolves on snowshoes.

"You know Seth," he said. "One of the smartest and handiest men in his day that ever cut timber trees or drove the Penobscot. Up in the Ripogenus region one February he was out prospecting for timber tracts. The snow was deep, with a light crust, just strong enough to hold up a man on snowshoes. Coming upon a little rise of land in a timber swamp one day he saw two wolves a little way ahead of him. The crust would not bear them, and they could only wallow along in the snow. Seth would tackle anything that ever ranged the woods. He had no gun, but he set out after the wolves with his axe. What did those wolves do but circle round until they got back upon Seth's tracks. You know how in light snow the steps of a man in snowshoes will pack down the snow. Once the wolves got to Seth's tracks the slotes (snowshoe prints) held them up and they just ran on them in a circle till he gave up the chase. He was so near that he could almost have thrown his axe to them and he couldn't get a step nearer. Seth said the wolves sat on their haunches and laughed at him when he had to give up and start along."

### Adjourned Court to Fight.

Justice of the Peace Parr of [illegible], Mo., is always willing to support his legal opinion with his muscles. During the progress of a trial a bench warrant was issued for John M. Clapp, an attorney, who was charged with contempt. Justice Parr sentenced Clapp to five hours in the county jail, but later modified the sentence to a fine, which was paid.

Clapp, burning under the punishment inflicted by the Court, continued to make irritating comments during the progress of the trial. Justice Parr ordered Clapp to take a seat. To this Clapp retorted by requesting Parr to adjourn court for two minutes so that the judge and lawyer might be on the same footing. To the surprise of the spectators Justice Parr immediately adjourned court and, seizing an iron poker, assailed Clapp. The two men exchanged blows, but were separated before serious injury could be inflicted by either. Clapp was led from the room and Justice Parr returned to the bench, called court to order, and proceeded with the trial.

### Used Salmon Stock for Pickerel Bait.

Within the past two years the State of Maine has placed more than [illegible],000 landlocked salmon fry in Brewer's and Field's ponds, two large sheets of water near Bangor. This winter the fishermen have been taking large quantities of pickerel from these ponds, using live bait, which the fish seemed greedy to get. On Sunday a warden was sent out to see that the law was observed, and found about twenty fishermen, every one of whom had his hooks baited with young salmon, which were dipped from the shoal places and blowholes on the borders of the ponds. The matter has been brought to the attention of the Fish and Game Commission, who will no doubt close the ponds for five years until the young fry have grown up, as the State can hardly afford to grow young salmon for pickerel bait. The practice of using fish from the hatcheries for bait is said to prevail all over Maine, particularly in ponds that have been newly stocked.

### All the Family Crazed by Riches.

Michael Ringrose, a wealthy farmer who went from Iowa to Louisiana three years ago, went insane with his entire family and was captured by the police after a desperate battle, in which several of the officers and Ringrose were injured.

The Ringrose farm is one of the finest in the State. Ringrose inherited a fortune from a brother in New York, and the sudden acquisition of wealth unsettled his mind. He began by giving away rolls of money and ended by opening fire with a couple of rifles on all who went near him. The Sheriff attempted to arrest him yesterday. Ringrose defended himself with two rifles and was assisted by his wife and two daughters, who used bricks and stones. The officers finally captured Ringrose, but not until they had wounded him in the shoulder and knocked him over the head with a pistol. It is asserted that the entire family is insane.

### William's Paper Weight.

Dr. Buchner, the African traveler, broke from the highest point on Mount Kilimandjaro, one of the mightiest mountains in Africa, a piece of rock, which he presented to the German Emperor. The Emperor now uses [illegible] as a paper weight on his writing desk.

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Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1898

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
**HON. CHARLES W. STONE,**
of Warren County.
(Subject to decision of State convention.)

FOR CONGRESS
**HON. H. H. NORTH,**
of McKean County.
(Subject to decision of Congressional conference.)

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
**HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,**
of Bradford,
**T. F. RICHMOND,**
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
**J. W. CAMPBELL,**
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
**R. R. SHERMAN,**
of Bradford.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[illegible]—Please announce that I am a candidate for representative in Congress in the [illegible] District, subject to the [illegible] Republican party and to the decision of [illegible] conference.

HERMAN H. NORTH.

[illegible], Pa., February 28, 1898.

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The Republicans will hold their State convention at Harrisburg Thursday, June 2.

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JUDGE OLMSTED of Huntingdon Co. has announced himself as a candidate for United States Senator. Mr. Quay will discover that the present campaign is not a pathway of roses.

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The Republicans of Potter county held their primaries yesterday. The Quay and Wanamaker factions have had a red hot time during the campaign. The result of the primaries is not known at present.

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For a youngster among nations Uncle Sam is creating quite a stir—putting up a great fight away out on the western side of the Pacific and chasing all over the Atlantic Ocean trying to find the Spanish fleet.

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T. F. RICHMOND is confident that there is a victory—a real Manila—in store for the Democrats of McKean county this fall.—Port Allegany Reporter. It may be that the versatile Democratic county chairman means the Spanish side of the Manila affair.

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The Republican papers in the county are already tentative about their nominations for Assembly. They seem to have matured a plan in line with the old proverb: The least said the soonest mended.—Port Allegany Reporter. Wait until Aug. 9th and you may discover that there will be an end to this silence that seems so oppressive to you at present.

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The following cases from McKean county have been affirmed by the Supreme Court: Jennie O. Miller vs. City of Bradford; W. N. Y. & P. R. R. Co. vs. K. & P. R. R. Co.; Phoebe T. Hamlin vs. Chas. D. Seaman, et al.; First National Bank of Lock Haven vs. Potts, Potter county, judgment is affirmed. The first two cases were tried by Judge A. G. Olmsted and the last two by Judge T. A. Morrison. These last two cases caused considerable discussion last fall during the campaign. They were tried the second time and the Supreme Court concluded to virtually reverse itself and sustain Judge Morrison. Anyone can draw their own inferences.

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If anything could inspire our brave soldier boys to greater deeds of valor and bravery it would be by making Chickamauga a national camp. The shadow of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, where some of the bravest deeds that transpired during the late war were performed, would remind our gallant soldiers of the bravery exhibited by our heroes [illegible] years ago. And when they think of General Hooker and his boys in their fighting above the clouds, and they remember the charge of the army up the steep sides of Missionary Ridge against a commanding officer in [illegible], it will create a desire in their [illegible] to emulate those brave men [illegible] to the nation that they are [illegible] of performing greater deeds [illegible] a foreign foe (if such were possible) than did the brave boys of '61 [illegible] the family feud at home.

---

[illegible] HON. WM. E. GLADSTONE, the grand old man of England, passed away at Hawarden, [illegible] Thursday at 5 a. m., in the [illegible] year of his life. Entering into a [illegible] at the age of 23 years, he [illegible] in active service for about [illegible] years, having retired in 1894. He [illegible] elected to public office when [illegible] Victoria was but 13 years old, [illegible] years before she ascended the throne of Great Britain. While the Queen has ruled 61 years the deceased has held office 62 years. As a small [illegible] saw Napoleon in the height of his glory and saw his star set on the [illegible] isle of St. Helena in 1821, when the Queen of England was but 2 years of age. He has witnessed the map of Europe change in various ways. He has witnessed its surface covered with iron bands that will transfer a man from one end of Europe to the other in the short space of 24 hours, when formerly it required weeks. He has witnessed the globe encircled by lightning and news flashed as rapidly as thought can travel. He has seen some of the marvels of electricity enabling people to converse with one another hundreds of miles apart and enable to recognize the voice of friends. It is doubtful if there is a man to-day who has witnessed as many marvelous changes in life as Mr. Gladstone, and [illegible] instrumental in advancing the [illegible] of them. He has [illegible] [illegible] the whole world [illegible]

## NO EUROPEAN INTERVENTION.

Many of the daily newspapers are anxiously discussing the question of European interference in our trouble with Spain. If any other European nation should join Spain and send a combined army and land it on our shores, what would be the consequences? While we do not wish to question the allegiance of any soldier of any foreign country to their government, their landing upon the soil known as the land of the free would very naturally alter matters as far as these invaders were concerned.

The soldiers of any European nation would find many of their own nationality living under the flag of freedom, enjoying all the comforts of life, such comforts as no poor man in Europe can enjoy or would be allowed to enjoy. When all this was spread before their eyes they would quickly discover the Egyptian darkness that they have been groping in for ages, and the tendency would be to cause the greater portion of them to desert from oppression and tyranny which has them for ages in bondage.

This country is far different from what it was in 1776 when the infant colonies were struggling for liberty, or even what it was in 1812 when England, in vain, strove to subdue the young nation that had but just begun to feel the first pulsation of a nation free from tyrant hands. These are the only two occasions when our fair land has known the tread of foreign minions and, of course, the situation was not very inviting to the invaders.

But let a foreign army land upon our shores at the present day and they would be virtually paralyzed by the grandeur spread before them, and the vision of 70,000,000 of freedom loving people ready to sacrifice all on the altar liberty. Would it not cause anyone with an ounce of brains to hesitate before assisting in the destruction of so fair a country dedicated to the freedom of the whole human family.

Such an attempt by any European power would be simply inviting self-destruction. These armies are principally composed of young men with no ties to bind them to their former thralldom. Here they would be free to enjoy all the fruits of their labor, with liberty of thought and action. What is more natural than for them to say, "We will not be instrumental in assisting to deprive any people of their dearly bought liberty." Of this fact many of the European nations are aware and they will not hastily risk the loss of an army by invading the land of the free.

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LAST Friday our town was invaded by an organized host so thoroughly prepared for effective campaigning that they succeeded in capturing our beautiful Burgh without an effort. The worst part of the whole proceeding was that so many of those whom we had heretofore considered worthy citizens joined with the invaders and discretion became the better part of valor and the only thing to do was to gracefully surrender, which was accordingly done. But these visitors proved most gracious captors, seeming to hold their captives with silken threads that were most heartily enjoyed and the only regret heard on any hand was when a settlement was effected and they departed for their own country. The most regret heard at the departure was uttered by our captive citizens. They had so thoroughly enjoyed their three days' bondage that freedom had evidently become irksome to them, and they are hardly to be blamed for it, either, when it is taken into consideration that these Leaguers proved most hearty entertainers as far as intellectual feasts were concerned. All the day long it was a feast to the soul and a striving to upbuild the Christian character of their captives. And with the setting of the sun they did not cease their labors, but continued far into the night and like the wine at the wedding in Cana they kept the best for the end of each day. Thus for three days were our citizens held in happy thralldom by the energetic invaders composed of the members of the Epworth League of the Olean District. And on Monday we all regretted to see them depart and even the heavens were constrained to sympathize with us and shed copious showers of rain.

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BY all means let us retain the Philippine Islands. It would make such an excellent place for dismantled politicians to emigrate to, such as W. L. Wilson, D. B. Hill, A. P. Gorman and several others of the same sort. They have outgrown their usefulness. Even among their own party they have been turned down, as neither faction seems desirous of associating with them. But in the Philippines they would find a new field for development in politics that would give them a fresh impetus on the road to fame and preferment, and away in the future they might be viewed as sailing across the placid waters of the Pacific clothed in their Senatorial toga as representatives of a new state.

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THE prohibitory law in Potter county causes strange bed fellows. Men, who for years have been advocating its repeal, are now earnestly working to have it retained, while others, who sturdily stood up for the prohibitory law, are now advocating the election of men pledged, if elected, to do all in their power to have the measure repealed.

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THE yellow journals are having a serious time of it since the government shut down on the war news. Many of them have dropped their immense head lines and present a respectable appearance again.

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THE St. Louis Globe Democrat says, "four Mexican silver dollars will still buy a bushel of wheat." Where in Sam Hill is W. J. Bryan that he don't stop this separation of his arguments of 1896.

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IF the Latin nations of Europe stick their noses into our little trouble with Spain Uncle Sam and Johnny Bull will take a contract to furnish them a quantity of submarine boats.

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WE are inclined to believe that President McKinley would permit ex-President Cleveland to go duck shooting on the Dolphin as he used to in former days.

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ADMIRAL CERVERA has evidently been reading "Shoo that Fly in the Pantry" by his ability to dodge our [illegible]

## [illegible]

Hostilities have lasted long enough to kill many predictions, if but few Americans. The European notion that the United States would begin by having a bad half hour, the theorist's notion that "everybody knows that a great panic must follow the outbreak of war," the commercial buyer's notion that everybody would be ready to sell everything cheap if war came, the notion that it would pay to hoard money until the emergency had passed have all been made laughable already. The only panic was when money lenders were wondering what deadly impossibilities the unknown might have in store for them. The only hindrance of industry has been due to waiting of buyers who looked for lower prices. American fleets are complaining only because the Spanish Armada has been more invisible than invincible. Actual business through clearing houses has been 9.8 per cent. larger than in 1892 outside New York, and 12.3 per cent. larger here, and at all points for the month 26.3 per cent. larger than last year.

Railroad earnings for April have been 15.9 per cent. larger than last year, and 9.8 per cent. larger than in 1893. Eastbound tonnage from Chicago has been 21,075 tons, or 56 per cent. larger than in 1892. Speculators who calculated on a bad half hour for Americans paid on Wednesday an average of $1.51 per share more for railroad stocks than a week ago, and $2.05 for trusts, and since their dismal predictions the day war was declared, the average advance in railroad stocks was $5.51 per share, though closing 22 cts. lower. The foreign speculators who sold 100,000 shares early in the week, and bought 40,000 later, had a bad half hour themselves.

In harsher form the same experience has come to unbelievers in American prosperity who sold what they did not own. Years of experience had made them believe that $1.20 was a price for wheat which could not be held at New York, and foreign and other sales above that point were large. But the highest regular quotation for twenty-five years was reached at $1.91 this week, though for No. 2 Milwaukee $2 was paid in 1877. The reaction to $1.50 1-2 was not surprising in view of western receipts which were 3,938,767 bushels during the week, against 2,165,622 a year ago. But Atlantic exports of 3,050,442 bushels, against 1,606,742 last year, flour included, and Pacific exports of 376,249 against 300,147, making in two weeks 5,901,290 bushels against 3,306,384 last year, show a foreign demand greater than had been expected. French duties were suspended and Russian exports nominally though not yet actually stopped, but more convincing than either as to foreign necessities were the exports of 6,141,397 bushels corn during the week and 16,687,146 in two weeks against 5,356,855 last year.

## THE TWO ACTS GO TOGETHER.

A Southern State Wednesday gave the first victim of the war under the flag of a reunited country—Ensign Bagley of North Carolina.

The Senate Thursday, without debate and without dissent, passed the measure repealing all disabilities of every order under the Fourteenth Amendment. Let the House, with equal speed and in the same spirit, pass the same measure.

The two acts go together. On the bier of the young Southern hero, who died on the deck of the Winslow, bearing the name of a Northern commander, there will be laid by the nation the united pine and palmetto. To-day and henceforth they stand for the same country; they represent the same patriotism, they support the same flag and they stand rooted in the soil of the same motherland. Let no line on the statute book remain to disable or prevent any man from serving the country he loves, and for whom a Southern State, a Southern home and a Southern mother gives the precious tribute of this young life, cut off untimely, save that no man dies too soon who dies where duty calls and where his country commands.—Philadelphia Press, May 14.

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THE Spanish Cape Verde fleet is evidently in search of more submarine vessels. If Admiral Sampson and Commodore Schley can get near enough they will assist the Spaniards to discover some more of those peculiarly constructed boats.

### The Barrel Question.

SMETHPORT, PA., May 16, 1898.

EDITOR MINER:

I, together with many other citizens was surprised at the tone of a local that appeared in your issue of the 6th inst., relative to the placing of the garbage barrels along Main street. It was couched in terms of criticism. It was flippant, derisive and unappreciative, and as one of the members of the Improvement Society, I take great exceptions to it.

For years the streets of this borough have been a receptacle for garbage and refuse of all kinds and in all stages of decomposition. It has been the custom around many of our business places and private residences to throw into the street any and all accumulation of waste paper, twine, banana stumps and skins, sticks and pieces of dry goods boxes, parings from fruit and vegetables, old cloth, old brooms, old shoes, in short, anything that was not required within. This state of affairs has long marred the beauty of our otherwise beautiful town and offended the eye of the passer-by.

Early in the year the ladies of Smethport organized an Improvement Society, whose objects are the "Improvement and ornamentation of the streets, grounds and public square of the borough of Smethport." Pursuant to this they petitioned the borough council to place along the streets at convenient intervals, cans or barrels for the reception of garbage. The council believing that our petition was reasonable, that it was in the interest of the health and well-being of our citizens, as well as for the beauty of our mountain town, at once proceeded to act upon our suggestions, as a result of which the neatly painted garbage barrels were placed upon our street corners. Their advent caused the editor of the MINER to suggest the advisability of fastening them to a post with chain and padlock. He claims that the "boys" of Smethport will commit great depredations upon these garbage barrels if they are not securely attached to terra firma.

Now, I wish to enter a protest right here, in favor of the boys. We believe that some lawlessness and indiscretion is committed in this borough that is not traceable to the boys.

"Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy, with cheek of tan!
With thy turned up pantaloons
And thy merry whistled tunes;
With thy red lips, redder still
Kissed by strawberries on the hill,
With the sunshine in thy face
Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace,
From my heart, I give the joy."

If there is a boy, which we do not believe, or loafer in Smethport who has a desire to do something mean, something to frustrate the good intentions of the borough council they only have to read the MINER of last week to know how to accomplish it.

Very many of the boys in the public school have pledged themselves to assist the Improvement Society in their work that has been but just begun, and many more are signifying their intention of doing so. The Improvement Society are willing to place themselves in the hands of the boys and girls of Smethport, and we are firm in the assertion that they can be relied upon.

The boys and girls of to-day are the men and women of to-morrow. The Improvement Society has asked and urged the co-operation of the local press in their work, appreciating full well that the press wields a mighty power and influence that can be scarcely over-estimated. We hope that the item alluded to was written thoughtlessly and without sufficient consideration, but we cannot let it pass without calling attention to it.

A MEMBER.

### A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial size 10c (10 doses 10c), large size 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

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"One Minute Cough Cure is the [illegible] [illegible]

## W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

MINISTER OR SALOONKEEPER — [illegible]

Although a preacher has a pastor of a large parish I am thinking of giving up my parish and going into the saloon business, and the following are my reasons for thinking the change would be an improvement so far as this world goes, and under the present state of affairs [illegible] church in general: [illegible] much better than preaching [illegible] paper says: "[illegible] keeper can live and even grow [illegible] twenty regular customers."

It takes about two hundred church members in some places to afford a preacher a living, and not a very good living at that, and very few preachers were ever known to get rich by preaching the gospel. It is usually nothing but a bare living, with the prospect of absolute poverty after the "dead line" in ministerial work is reached. Considering this matter, then, from this low point of material gain, we say the saloon business pays better.

It is a much easier way of making a living than serving a large parish in which many are so hard to please. Ministers have hard work and usually very small pay; they are subjected to many annoyances and are frequently criticised by their own parishioners, though serving them to the best of their ability. Saloonkeepers, on the other hand, have an easy way of making a living and are generally treated with much deference by their customers and are not criticised as preachers are and get their pay right along—doing a cash business. A third reason is this: I want to have more influence in politics than I have while serving a church. As soon as a preacher goes a little into politics he is reminded by the influential Christians in his parish that he has no business "meddling with politics." And if he preaches on politics, no matter how, he is soon asked to resign and so he resigns or lets politics severely alone. The preacher of to-day has little or no influence in politics, but the saloonkeeper is all-powerful. One saloonkeeper has more influence in politics than one hundred preachers, who must keep silence lest they give offense. Church members vote as they please, caring nothing for the "opinions" of their pastors. So, then, if I wish to be somebody in politics, I must quit preaching and go into the business of retailing liquors. It's a little humiliating, though, to think of it.

I am influenced in this way of thinking for another reason: I desire a political office and I find that the quickest way of political preferment is by way of the saloon. I want a high office—would not object to the Presidency—and, of course, cannot expect to succeed while engaged in the lowly work of preaching the gospel. Even church members refuse to vote for preachers when nominated for office and if he accepts a nomination, especially if he be a Prohibitionist, his church or his bishop asks him to resign. The saloonkeeper has no such troubles and church members, instead of opposing him, vote for him and he goes rejoicing into office. It is really wonderful how easy it is nowadays to get a good, fat office if a man is not a preacher, but the keeper of a high license saloon.

I infer, also, that the saloon business is a very respectable business, because the majority of Christians always vote to license the saloons. I have been a Prohibition "crank" as well as a preacher, but when I consider that the great mass of Christians in these latter days are voting with the old license party I begin to waver a little and perhaps I am wrong and these license-voting Christians are right; and if they are right the saloon business must be right and worthy of Christian support, and, since there is so much money in it, and since it is kept alive by the votes of Christians and is such an easy way of getting a living and getting rich, and sure way to political preferment, and since I can't be both a preacher and a saloonkeeper, don't you think that I had better quit the former and choose the latter? How does it strike you? I am open to conviction.—Rev. J. F. D. in the Voice.

### A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and am now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

### Tried and True.

Thousands have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and sick headache and have found it true to the claim made for it, viz: that it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial size 10c, large sizes 50 and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

---

S. C. P. Jones, Milesburg, Pa., writes:—"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Risers ever since they were introduced here and must say I have never used any pills in my family during forty years of house keeping that gave such satisfactory results as a laxative or cathartic. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

---

S. M. Geary, Pierson, Mich., writes:—"DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is curing more piles here to-day than all other remedies combined. It cures eczema and all other skin diseases." A. B. Armstrong & Co.

### "It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

---

Late to bed and early to rise prepares a man for his home in the skies. Early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

---

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig, Water street.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

4-DAYS-4.

S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,

WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
JUNE 13 and 14.

[illegible]

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

[illegible]

Scientific American.

[illegible] & Co. [illegible] New York

SYRUP PEPSIN

## SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF [illegible]

[illegible]

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

[illegible]

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., I will expose at public sale [illegible]

[illegible]

S. T. Swartz, plaintiff's attorney.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 13, 1898.

## Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1898.

First and partial account of H. C. Saunders and L. C. Ross Lewis, executors of the last will and testament of W. A. Colegrove, deceased.

First and final account of Henry Hamlin and H. L. McCoy, executors of the last will and testament of William Y. McCoy, deceased.

First and final account of James Kane administrator of the estate of Jeremiah Kennelly, deceased.

First and final account of Emma A. Mosser, administratrix of the estate of Oswill B. Mosser, deceased.

First and partial account of N. C. Gallup, administrator of the estate of John S. Kirtland, deceased.

The final account of Eugene McElwaine, guardian of James Calvin McElwaine, minor child of J. H. McElwaine, deceased.

The final account of A. H. Gillette, guardian of Lillie B. Smith, now Lillie B. Bentley, minor child of William H. Smith, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., May 9th, 1898.

## Public Sale.

The School Directors of Keating township will expose at public sale to the highest and best bidder for cash down at the time of sale, on the premises, respectively, the following school buildings, including the right, title and interest thereto of the said school district in and to the land occupied by said buildings, the same no longer used for school purposes, to-wit: The school house, etc., known as the Kent Hollow school house, at Kent Hollow, on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day.

Also the school house, etc., known as the [illegible] school house, at Reed Hollow, on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1898, at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day.

Also the school house at Bush Hill on the [illegible] day of May, A. D. 1898, at 4 o'clock p. m. of said day.

By order of the School Board of Keating township, McKean county, Pa.

ROYAL ELLIS, President.

[illegible], Secretary.

Keating Township, May 11, 1898.

A NEW SUIT
FOR
YOUR BOY.

Come and look at what we are offering in this line. We have made a special effort to furnish the best at a special low price and we believe our effort will be appreciated by parents.

Knee Pant Suits
for Small Boys

Long Trouser Suits
for Large Boys

at the lowest prices.

We GUARANTEE the [illegible] to be the lowest [illegible]

H. M. Rubin & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

At Mason's
Hardware

1898 Spring 1898

$35 Bicycles $35

Farming Implements

Screen Doors,
all Sizes and Styles
from 65c up.

Adjustable Window Screens,
at all prices.

6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

Something New

Madras Wash Goods

Latest Dress Fabric out. We have have it. Full line of spring wash goods, such as

Sea Island
Percales,
Light and Dark
Dimity,
Linen Effect
Prints,
Pink Blue and
Buff Cambrics.

New line of Gent's Shirts—laundried and unlaundried Soft, knickerbocker patterns. Summer underwear. New style.

J. Colegrove.
105 East Main Street.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

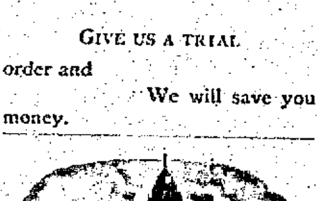
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. MILLER & SON,
Lumber and Shingles.

SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.

Bradford, Pa.
63 Kennedy St.

GIVE US A TRIAL order and We will save you money.



Mansfield State Normal School.

For both sexes. Five courses of study besides preparatory. Students prepared and admitted to the best colleges on certificate. Special courses of music and art. Our large model school offers the fullest opportunities for the training of teachers. A large corps of instructors. Fine location. Beautiful grounds. Magnificent buildings. Finest of athletic grounds. Elevator, infirmary, with attendant nurse. Average cost per year, $[illegible]. The Alumni of the school number over [illegible]. Fall term, September [illegible], Winter term, December [illegible], Spring term, March [illegible]. Students admitted at any time. For catalogue, containing full information, apply to

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

FARQUHAR
Variable Friction Feed
SAW MILL
and
Ajax Center Crank Engine

Rapid, accurate, strong and simple, with large capacity. [illegible]

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., York, Pa.

For Sale
Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED. [illegible], Smethport, [illegible]

Sweet's Baby Cabs.

The cabs that stand first in point of durability. The cabs that most mothers in this section have used for 15 years. Honest cabs—whatever the price you pay.

Novelty springs—patented—for ease.
Patent Parasol Rods.
Patent Brakes that operate with the foot.
Rubber-tired wheels—varnished reed bodies.

Your choice from fifty new styles—$6.00 up.

Chemical Factory Supplies.

We are making these supplies a specialty. Not anything that we know of is lacking. Not anything cheaper elsewhere. When anyone can serve you better than we can, let us know.

14 Kinds of Packing

Acetate Rakes—Mortox Hoes.
Brass Pipe—Brass Spelter Solder.
Copper Nails—No. 14 gauge Sheet Copper.
Oval Head Rivets—Copper Soldering.
All Brazing Materials.
Junk or Mill Board.
Brass Fittings—all sizes.

Rubber Paint.

The Paint that is known to last several times as long as common paint. A paint with rubber in it to keep it bright—to ward off the weather.

Tested for a dozen years in this section, and used by those who know paint best.

We have 20 colors and white.

Girdles & Belts.

We have brought in the best of Parisian styles in new belts and girdles. Not a store anywhere will this season show better styles.

This season's fashion calls for jewel settings, and our stock shows all the jewels that are popular. Belts—7 cts up.

Dinner Sets.

No store in this section attempts competition with this in the China line. We import direct. We are exclusive agents for Haviland. In Dinner Sets alone 100 styles are always on exhibit here. Prices $6.75 up. Whatever is new is here.

Incandescent Burners—$1.00.

Not a cheap kind, but the best on the market—the Apollo. We have tested it a year, and we know that it gives the brightest, clearest, whitest light and the least heat of all.

Made specially for natural gas.

EMERY & WEAVER.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

TO THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT

HOO-HOO.

We are with You if you wish to Buy

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Romney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

A. F. ROMNEY, Smethport, Pa.

# Have You Thought of it?

It is to your advantage to purchase your shoes at home. Latest Styles. No trouble about fitting. No fancy prices to pay. Every pair warranted.

Patent Calf
Willow Calf
Russia Calf
Chocolate Vici
Black Vici

Footwear of all Kinds for
Men
Women
Children

**F. G. Lindholm & Co.**
General Merchants.
May 6, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

A Lasting Impression

is made by presenting your friend with your picture. But it must be a good one and to get a good one this is the place to come to. The light makes no difference—dark days just as good as bright ones.

If you want a good crayon at better figures than agents can give you call on or address

**"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,**
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

In styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD's Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

**R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,**
Olean, N. Y.

Smoke

**The American Gentleman Cigar.**

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

# McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1898.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

There was a young maid of Manilla
Who asked for a glass of vanilla,
But the clerk in the store
Was so rattled by war
That he gave her a muff of chinchilla.
—Harper's Bazar.

—Sheriff's sales this week.

—One inch of rainfall yesterday.

—Prepare for the Memorial Day services.

—Let everyone assist in booming our town.

—Guy McCoy as a sign painter is an artist, indeed.

—Read the new advertisement of H. C. Wells in another column.

—Hear the Mendelssohn Trio at Kittredge opera house May 26.

—Come to Smethport on Memorial Day and hear Dr. Walker's address.

—License court has been adjourned until next Tuesday at 10 a. m.

—Bargains in croquet sets at McCoy's Drug Store. See advertisement.

—Don't fail to see Labadie in "Faust" at the opera house to-morrow night.

—We have the gas and all natural advantages for manufacturing purposes.

—The MINER is under obligation to Miss Martha Brennan for favors rendered.

—Rev. Dr. I. T. Walker now spends his leisure moments riding down hill on a bike.

—Walter Goodwin, the wife murderer, has been respited by the Governor until June 8th.

—Young's Novelty Co., advertised last week for May 23 and 24, has canceled its date here.

—Miss Katherine Huntington and Mr. Dan Beddoe at Kittredge opera house May 26, 1898.

—Mrs. B. P. Buckwith of Farmers Valley has been suffering for about two weeks with sciatic rheumatism.

—Reach down in your pockets and assist the G. A. R. boys in their efforts to hold Memorial Day services.

—One of the children of D. Hall is confined to the house, on Bank street, with scarlet fever. The house is quarantined.

—Guy Mayo distributed about 1,400 trout fry in adjacent streams last Wednesday. He reported them in fine condition.

—Read change in the advertisement of the Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co., Olean, N. Y., which appears in another column.

—Thomas Purtell and wife of Farmers Valley have adopted a little boy, who came to their house last week. Weight nine pounds.

Mr. Charles Viner of Buffalo is tuning and voicing the large organ in St. Luke's church. Mr. Viner helped to erect this organ in the summer of 1882.

—McCoy's soda fountain turns out some delicious beverages. Guy seems to have a peculiar twist to his wrist that gives them a very satisfactory taste to the thirsty.

—Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Carl John Vanbind and Miss Emma Charlotte Mattson to take place Wednesday evening, June 1st, at the Swedish Lutheran church. Reception at the residence of John [illegible] ceremony.

—[illegible] Kittredge opera house May 26.

—Miss Katherine Huntington and Mr. Dan Beddoe at Kittredge opera house May 26, 1898.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending May 14, 1898: Mrs. Stark Kerr, Mrs. Bessie Uet. Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised."

—While playing with an axe last Wednesday little John Walker of East Smethport cut one of his toes, nearly severing the same from the foot. He is getting along nicely now.

—Last Tuesday night Horace Redfield had ten of the boys upon the school house lawn putting them through a course of sprouts in marching. For beginners they did remarkably well.

—The fire insurance adjusters met this week and adjusted the loss of E. D. Whaley on his mill, burned at McKean's Switch a week ago last Sunday morning. The full amount of $3,000 was allowed.

—W. F. Andrews, formerly of Gardeau, has been appointed postmaster at the new postoffice which will be known as Granere. It is located near Mr. Jewett, where the Rich Lumber Co. has established a new plant.

—B. F. Cory of Coryville informed the MINER man yesterday that he had decided not to build the railroad up Moody Hollow that was projected a couple of weeks ago. The timber will be hauled to Potato creek by teams.

—McKean Bros. sold all of their land, timber and logs near Ormsby, about 380 acres of land, 3,000,000 feet of standing timber and 3,000,000 feet of logs, to E. K. Kane. The timber will be moved to Mr. Kane's mill at Kushequa.

—Last Sunday a little girl stranger (who had presumably wandered into town with the Epworth Leaguers) sought admission at the home of Herman Sasse. Mr. Sasse and his good wife admitted the little stranger and everybody is happy.

—The following divorces were granted last Saturday: Isabel Raymond vs. Chas. Raymond; Frances Mae DeGolier vs. Miles A. DeGolier; Nellie Pettit vs. George Ott Pettit. The libel in divorce of Eliza M. Slater vs. Willard Slater was dismissed.

—The Smethport Gas company's well at the head of Irish hollow was shot last Tuesday afternoon with a 150 quart charge which increased the production from 200,000 to 300,000 feet per day. The company will drill another well in that vicinity soon.

—Mr. Wiggins was so worked up over the news from Manila last week that he spent four hours trying to locate the Philippine Islands on his wife's Bazar pattern, under the impression that he had a map of the Pacific Ocean before him.—Harper's Bazar.

—Gas, timber, fine rock for the manufacture of glass, brick material and everything needed to make a lively town is to be found in close proximity to Smethport. Let us put our wits together and inform the manufacturing world what advantages we have to offer.

—At St. Luke's church May 22, Sunday after the Ascension, the choir will sing at the evening service Barnby's grand anthem "King all Glorious," containing soli for tenor and bass and chorus with six parts. The festival music for Ascension Day will be sung at the services on Sunday.

—Thieves broke into Herman Boser's barn Thursday night and stole his horse and buggy. While driving away they met Mr. Boser's two sons who recognized the horse and called a halt. The thieves escaped under cover of a shower of stones but the stolen property was captured and returned to the barn.—Eldred Eagle.

—Two law students were given the preliminary examinations last week and both passed very creditably. One was Robert, son of our honored President Judge, A. G. Olmsted; the other, Frank A. Leet of Ulysses, has been teaching in Emporium for the past two years. Both young men start in well equipped for the study of law.—Potter Journal.

—Pitcher Tull, who has been signed by Olean, would have strengthened Bradford materially. Stuart made overtures to Tull, but the pitcher's terms were entirely out of reach; and there were other reasons why a contract could not be made.—Bradford Record. Olean signed pitcher Fuller, but we were not aware that they had also secured Tull.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday: In the morning, 10:30, "The Ascension of our Blessed Lord, Its History and Fruits"; In the evening, "Conscience as a Regulative Faculty, An Appeal to Youth." This is the third in the course of sermons to young people. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the young people to hear these special sermons.

—Rev. A. W. Hayes of Rochester was here during the Epworth League convention and delivered an eloquent sermon Sunday morning at the M. E. church, taking for his text "Gather up the fragments that nothing be lost." His sermon abounded with good, everyday common sense, while it was freighted with the best of matter that assists in the upbuilding of a Christian character.

—The editor of the Little Valley Spy is evidently a genuine agriculturist, judging from the following advice: "As garden making is at hand a few hints may not be out of place. Don't plant your onions in the dark of the moon, for they will all go to root; don't plant them in the light of the moon for they will all go to tops. Potatoes should be planted with their eyes up, so they can see to get out of the ground."

—Rev. Dr. Crawford of Allegheny College, Meadville, addressed the Epworth League convention at the opera house last Friday night in a manner that called forth loud plaudits from a crowded house. Mr. Crawford is one of the most forcible speakers of the day and when engaged in the task instructing the young he is right in his element. It was with regret that the audience heard him close, they were anxious for more.

—The famous Mendelssohn Trio, assisted by Miss Katherine Huntington, mezzo soprano, and Mr. Dan Beddoe, tenor, at Kittredge opera house May 26. This company has been secured after much effort and comes highly recommended to the Association and we trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity to hear them. This concert completes the course of the Entertainment Association for this year.

—Thomas H. Ray, a veteran of the late war, died at his home at Colegrove on Thursday of last week of paralysis, aged 59 years. The last time the deceased was able to be out was at the funeral of Dr. Freeman, which occurred August 12, 1894. He attempted to march with the comrades to the cemetery, but was compelled to fall out of the ranks. He was taken home and had been confined to the house ever since. He was a member of Co. G, 150th Pa. Vol. The funeral was held last Saturday afternoon. Fifteen members of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., were present at the obsequies. The remains were placed in the Norwich [illegible].

—The spell being broken there is no reason why Smethport inside of five years should not be the largest and best town in McKean county. No locality in this State is possessed of more natural wealth than is McKean's county seat and our citizens are ever ready to help an honest enterprise wishing to locate.

—Albert Servatius, our own "Bock," is pitching for the North Ends of the Buffalo city league. He won his first game Sunday and did excellent work with the stick, making three hits and scoring three times. The Buffalo Express says: Servatius, the North Ends' new southpaw pitcher, handled himself very creditably and looks like a comer. He has good speed and curves, and with more experience will make them all hustle.

—Brother Lillibridge is rapidly getting there with both feet as the following will show: "We have received $6.00 in subscription this week for a paper that has cost $30.00 to issue. A screw is loose somewhere."——216 new subscribers have been placed on the Reporter subscription list within the last three weeks, and, yet the Bradford Era says the Reporter is no good." Subscribers must hang around loose on every bush on "the farm."

—Mrs. M. E. Evans left last November for treatment at the Sanitarium, Battle Creek, Mich. She endured three severe surgical operations and occupied the endowed bed of the State of Pennsylvania. She returned on the 10th inst. very much improved and in due time will be fully restored to health. Reports from the hospital say her recovery was marvelous and through all she was very brave and cheerful, appreciating what had been done for her.

—"It is hereby ordained and enacted, &c.—That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to place any obstruction upon any of the sidewalks of the borough of Smethport; it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to put anything in the ditches or gutters of the streets of the said borough, or obstruct them in any manner whatsoever. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to place any obstruction in any street or alley of said borough. * * *"—Ordinance No. 19.

—The reception given by the local Epworth League to the visiting Leaguers last Friday night at the opera house was a most enjoyable affair. Mr. Lindholm's address of welcome was a complete surprise to all and most heartily appreciated. He touched the proper chord in his well-chosen remarks. Messrs. Lindholm and Fry have been assiduous in their labors to make the 9th annual convention of the Epworth League of the Olean District a grand success, and their efforts were well rewarded by one of the most successful conventions ever held here.

—About twenty members of the Coudersport bicycle club wheeled over last Sunday and as usual enjoyed all the mishaps of such a trip—smash-ups, punctured tires, etc. An excellent dinner at the Grand Central proved efficacious in satisfying the wants of the inner man. Many of our citizens were anxious to know the cause of so many of Coudersport's cyclers coming on that day, but after dinner it was soon made apparent when the young men hunted up the bright young ladies from Potter's county seat, that were here as delegates to the Epworth League convention, and sauntered about viewing the sights. Most of the party returned home the same day but some were so weary that they remained over night.

—"Faust" was presented at the opera house last night by the Hubert Labadie Company. It was a classic and thrilling production and moved to remarkable intensity everyone in the house. Hubert Labadie took the part of Mephisto, the arch enemy of mankind, and Marie Loranger-Labadie ably depicted Marguerite. Every member of the company was a star of the first magnitude and it was a picture of hell that will ever be vividly impressed on those who saw it. By special and scenic effects lightning was made to flash from swords and it was such a glimpse of the dark world as would make the hardest citizen tremble under the spell of the dream. Thanks to the company that can so graphically portray the woe of evil.—Morning Gazette, Paris, Ill. At Kittredge opera house to-morrow night.

—In the death of B. F. Hazelton, which occurred last Tuesday forenoon, Bradford loses one of its most energetic and enterprising citizens. Entering the army at the age of 15 years he was early in life inured to the hardships that will meet any pushing and active man. But his early experience had a tendency to fit him for a successful business career in later years. From the time he was discharged from the army until his demise he was ever in the midst of large business enterprises and, marvelous to relate, all his undertakings were successful. If his life had been spared he would have erected during the summer several fine cottages at Lime Lake. He was also largely interested in the construction of railroads and had he lived a railroad would undoubtedly have been constructed from Hazel Hurst down Marvin creek to connect east of us with some of the trunk lines to the seaboard.

—The Travelers' Club, at their meeting held May 14, 1898, decided to respond to the call made by the Red Cross Association of Philadelphia for housewives and emergency bags for the army and navy. A committee was named consisting of Mesdames Kate Wright, Lucy Gorton, Elvira Chadwick and Helen S. Morrison, who will prepare the work and receive the contributions that are donated for the purchase of the materials and utensils necessary for the completion of these articles. The first meeting was held Wednesday afternoon at the Wright House. The next meeting will be on Wednesday of next week, at two o'clock sharp, at the home of Mrs. Morrison. It is urged that the interest of every woman in Smethport in our army and navy show itself by her being present and assisting in this grand work. Many of us picked lint, rolled bandages, made cordial and prepared necessaries like these for the boys in blue in the field or on the sea during the dark days of the sixties. And we are as ready again, with our ranks as full, our hands as steady, our faith and devotion as unswerving, our confidence as abiding in the ultimate success of "the ranks above whose heads the stripes of the flag in crimson rivers flow."

### First Excursion of the Season.

We are reminded that summer will soon be with us again by the W. N. Y. & P. Ry., who announce their first excursion of the season to Buffalo and Niagara Falls for Decoration Day, Monday, May 30. Train will leave Smethport at 5:20 a. m. Fare for round trip $1.25. Tickets good returning on regular trains Tuesday, May 31.

### To Ruptured Men.

Having on hand a large stock of trusses of different makes and patterns, and wishing to dispose of same I will for a short time sell them at cost.

Palace Pharmacy, Burg Chadwick, M. D., Proprietor.

### Farm for Rent.

The farm known as the Ripley farm, on Marvin creek is for rent. Inquire of M. S. Comes on the adjoining farm. 15 tf

If in need of a fine buggy you know where to go. Ed Daly has just what you want. 14-4

### Epworth League Convention.

Friday morning, May 13th, dawned bright and beautiful on the town of Smethport, and with the dawn of morning came a throng of Epworth Leaguers of the Olean district to [illegible] ninth annual convention. [illegible] them a cordial welcome.

The first meeting was held in the M. E. church at 2 p. m., the song service being conducted by Rev. P. T. Lynn of [illegible]. Rev. Lynn proved himself to be a bright, capable conductor and all the Leaguers were loud in his praise. Howard Wilson of Custer lead devotionals by reading the 19th psalm and Dr. Walker offered prayer. All the Leaguers greatly missed the pleasant face of the regular president, Geo. R. Miner, who has moved out of the district, but were pleased with the services of J. A. Nelson of Ellicottville, who occupied the chair during the convention. The first paper read was one well prepared by Miss Lena Fernald of Bolivar on "One Hundred years of Methodism," and Miss Myrtle Hinman of Roulette read an article on "The Influence of the League on Home, Community and Church" in a manner which showed she was well posted on the subject. The convention regretted to learn that Prof. J. L. Davies of [illegible], N. Y., had not arrived in time to give his address on "An Old Time Revival," but the time was given to Mrs. R. W. Heinemann of Colegrove, who opened the discussion on "What Entertainments are Profitable for the League." These papers were all followed by discussions in which many good thoughts and suggestions were given.

At the evening meeting, held at the opera house, the delegates listened to addresses of welcome by F. G. Lindholm, president of the local League, whose remarks were appropriate and cordial, and by Dr. I. T. Walker, pastor of the Smethport M. E. church, whose remarks were witty and caused a general good feeling among all. Dr. Latimer of Olean offered up a patriotic and soul-stirring prayer, after which Dr. Wm. H. Crawford of Allegheny College, Meadville, held the close attention of the large audience by his eloquent address. During the reception which followed many complimentary remarks were given by the delegates in favor of the pleasing music rendered by the Mandolin and Guitar Club.

Saturday was occupied by interesting and instructive papers and discussions, the regular business of the convention.

The officers for the following year are as follows:

President—Mrs. L. E. Larrabee, Coudersport, Pa.
Spiritual Work—T. G. Gardner, Ulysses, Pa.
Mercy and Help—Mrs. C. E. Oles, Olean, N. Y.
Literary—Miss Belle Cummings, Wellsville, N. Y.
Social Work—Miss Edith Rutherford, Angelica, N. Y.
Treasurer—Sanford L. Fry, Smethport, Pa.
Recording Secretary—Miss Lena Fernald, Bolivar, N. Y.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Cora Rennells, Coudersport, Pa.
Delegate at Large—B. U. Taylor, Olean, N. Y.
Supt. of Junior Leagues—Mrs. J. E. Dewey, Cuba, N. Y.
Directors—Rev. I. T. Walker, D. D., Smethport, Pa., Rev. H. L. Brockway, Roulette, Pa., Rev. Mark Kelley, Rushford, N. Y.

Saturday evening C. W. Pickett of Cuba favored the convention with a solo which was thoroughly enjoyed as well as the other solos which he had rendered, and Rev. E. E. Helms, D. D., of Springville, N. Y., a former popular pastor of Smethport, delivered address to a well filled house.

Sunday was the crowning day of the convention and began with a sunrise prayer meeting at 6 a. m. led by Mrs. L. E. Larrabee of Coudersport. At 10:30 a. m. Dr. A. W. Hayes, pastor of Asbury M. E. church, Rochester, delivered the convention sermon, which was one of power and eloquence from the text, "Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost." John 6:12. During the time of the Sunday school period Prof. J. L. Davies gave the second of his instructive bible talks, which was on the book of Ephesians. Prof. Davies' talks were appreciated by all and it is to be regretted that he did not appear more frequently on the program.

At 3 p. m. an open air service was conducted on the court house lawn at which time Dr. Hayes and Rev. Helms gave addresses. The evening service consisted of a platform meeting preceded by Prof. Davies' inspiring address on "Why I believe in the Bible," and was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. Thus closed a successful convention.

### RESOLUTIONS.

Be it resolved, That we, the Olean District Epworth League, in ninth annual convention assembled, wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to the members of the Smethport Chapter for the work they have done in making this convention a success.

To the pastor, Rev. Dr. I. T. Walker, and members of the Methodist Episcopal church of Smethport we wish to extend our thanks for the aid you have given your young people in their work for this convention.

To the speakers, Dr. A. W. Hayes, Rev. E. E. Helms, Prof. J. L. Davies, and our musical director, Rev. P. T. Lynn, we feel most deeply grateful for the self denying service which you have given us in coming so far from your homes to minister unto us.

More particularly do we wish to express our heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the generous citizens of Smethport, not connected with the Methodist Episcopal church, for the unselfish and cordial manner in which you have opened your hearts to the strangers within your gates and have thus made possible the great success of this convention and made you many [illegible].

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee: The Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace.—Amen."

### Soon Re-united.

A week ago last Saturday Mrs. L. F. Windsor of Moody Hollow bade adieu to all earthly things, at the age of 58 years, of pneumonia, after a brief illness. The funeral was held on Monday at the family residence. Last Thursday her husband was carried away by the same fell destroyer at the age of 65 years. Thus only five days [illegible] between their separation here and being reunited in the beyond. For 40 years they had resided in Moody Hollow and were most highly respected. Two sons and two daughters remain to mourn their departure.

### Election of Officers.

Election of officers at the Travelers' Club resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. [illegible]
First Vice President—Mrs. Chas. McKean.
Second Vice President—Mrs. [illegible] Wright.
[illegible]

### [illegible]

The MINER [illegible] for the [illegible] subscription [illegible] of this exceptional offer.

### For Sale.

One of the prettiest [illegible] phaetons in this section for sale at very low price. All complete; suitable for lady. Call at F. G. Fisher's dental office.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

[illegible] was in [illegible].

Mrs. Mary [illegible] visited Baldwinsville, [illegible] last Friday.

[illegible] the 10 o'clock train for Bradford yesterday.

A. G. [illegible] of Colegrove was in town a short time last Friday.

Mesdames E. M. Harris and D. M. Brasted visited Olean Tuesday.

Allen [illegible] of Port[?]ville was an agreeable caller at this office Monday.

Dennis Quinlisk returned from Tioga county the first of the week.

Gilbert Amsler and wife of Hazelhurst were in town Saturday night.

Mrs. J. B. Kelley and Mrs. O. L. Bard of Newell were in town Monday.

F. B. Darden and C. C. Moses of Eldred had business in town Monday.

Mrs. L. C. Horton of Eldred was a guest at the Grand Central Wednesday.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke and Miss Dewly Davis visited Bradford Monday.

J. L. Ward was called to Delaware county, N. Y., Wednesday by the death of his grandfather.

Miss Edna Keenah came over from Bradford last week and spent several days with her parents.

T. F. Richmond started for Pittsburg Saturday. He had a case in the Superior Court [illegible] there.

Ex-Senator A. F. Bannon of Bradford was a very pleasant caller at this office while in town [illegible].

[illegible], the prominent merchant of Colegrove, was a most agreeable caller at this office Tuesday.

R. D. Colegrove, one of the solid farmers of Colegrove was a most agreeable caller at this office Tuesday.

Mrs. S. D. Weaver departed last Monday night for an extended visit with her sister at Chambersburg, Pa.

Miss Rose Sabine, who has been visiting in town, left for her home in Eldred Tuesday for a few days stay.

J. H. Stull, the prominent merchant of Farmers Valley was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday.

Orla J. Hamlin returned from Pittsburg Monday evening, where he had been attending Diocesan convention.

J. H. Tate of Clermont attended the annual meeting of the I. O. O. F. Encampment at Wilkesbarre this week.

Commissioners Young and Hungiville took David Eli Slater of Knapps Creek to the Warren asylum yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Stone of Bradford were in town last Saturday. They enjoyed the drive over the hill immensely.

Mrs. E. H. Southwick and daughter, Miss Jessie, of Bradford have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell for several days.

Mrs. Leon Larrabee of Coudersport was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hogarth during the Epworth League convention.

H. W. Rubin went to Wilkesbarre Monday as a delegate to the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. State convention.

Rev. R. H. Crocker and wife of Ellicottville, N. Y., formerly of Mt. Alton, attended the Epworth League convention last week.

Mrs. G. H. Moore accompanied her daughter-in-law, Mrs. C. H. Moore, to Salamanca, N. Y., where she will visit for some time.

W. N. Reswick of Cuba, N. Y., a half-brother of District Attorney Gorton, was in attendance at the Epworth League convention last week.

F. D. Gallup returned from Straight creek last Tuesday where he had been fishing Saturday and Monday and attending divine worship on Sunday.

C. P. Byron of Bradford was in town Tuesday night looking the political field over with a view of trying titles with J. W. Campbell for the treasurership.

Foster Stadholme arrived home from Canada last week. Foster will not remain here as was expected, but will be employed either at Austin or Olean by the Potter Drug Company.

Rev. E. E. Helms of Springville, N. Y., formerly pastor of the M. E. church here, kindly remembered the MINER office while in town attending the Epworth League convention.

James Doyle of Camp Halsey was in town for a short time last Saturday night while on his way to Sartwell, and as usual kept an intensely interested crowd around him listening to his wonderful adventures.

Messrs. F. G. Lindholm and Will Ostrander accompanied by Misses Myrtle Gifford and Marie Dunn drove over from Smethport Tuesday and were the guests of J. G. Hall and family.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Rev. Joseph L. Davies, Professor of Mathematics in the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, N. Y., attended the Epworth League convention here and Sunday evening delivered an able sermon on "Why he believed in Christianity's Bible." The Professor has evidently made the bible his chief study as he seems thoroughly conversant with its teachings.

### General Order No. 1.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST,
No. 347, G. A. R., DEP'T OF PENNA.
SMETHPORT, PA., May 5, 1898.

GENERAL ORDER No. 1.

I. In compliance with General Order No. 12, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, the Comrades of this Post will assemble at their hall on Sunday, May 29, at 2 o'clock p. m. to attend memorial services at St. Luke's church at 3 o'clock. Comrades will appear in full uniform.

II. As "Time's ceaseless march brings us again to Memorial Day," the Comrades will assemble at their headquarters, in full uniform, Monday, May 30, at the time designated by the executive committee, of Memorial Day services and observe the program as published by them.

By command,
E. R. MAYO, Commander.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

### The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. [illegible] The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

R. D. Ames has made an arrangement with John Vanbind to occupy a portion of his Water street shop and is now prepared to do any and all kinds of wood work and carriage painting. He has ample room and facilities to do any and all kinds of work in his line.

Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1898.

### For Sale.

The only ladies' and gents' restaurant in the city, centrally located, doing a good business, to be sold cheap. Good reasons for selling. Address

THE PALM RESTAURANT,
19-4t 180 Main St., Olean, N. Y.

WANTED—A position by a young lady, who is well up in stenography and bookkeeping. Will accept a position on trial. Address Bradford Business College, Bureau of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

Are you contemplating buying a Piano or Organ? Drop us a postal for free catalogue and lowest prices.
[illegible] C. Wiggins & Co., Olean, N. Y.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Spring millinery. [illegible] MILLER.

Houses for sale or rent. Desirable location. [illegible]

### Commencement.

The commencement program at the opera house last Thursday night, mention of which was made in last week's MINER, was of such an interesting nature that if space permit we would be pleased to give a more detailed account. [illegible] selected the one read by Miss [illegible] Campbell, as she [illegible] prospects (in imagination) of all her classmates who graduated with her. The addresses of all were well rendered and gave great satisfaction to all who were present. May their lifelines prove as brilliant as pictured by Miss Campbell, is the wish of the MINER. Following is Miss Campbell's paper on "Class History and Prophecy":

To my lot has fallen the pleasant task of writing the class history and prophecy. Our earliest recollections take us back over a period of ten years when for the first time we began to explore the interior mysteries of the Smethport school building.

Among the first things we discovered was the art of whispering, which art previous to this time had been classed among the lost. All the usual events of school life bordering on tragedy were ours. While no record of actual war mars our history, there were, at times rumors of war beside which the present Spanish-American trouble is but a mere trifle. In those dark days the board of arbitration was the board of education. Often they sat in solemn conclave to review the facts of the case, while we sat in the school room and viewed the vacant seat of the culprit, and wondered if the sentence would be banishment for life or the whipping post. We passed unscathed through many trials and tribulations, chief among which was the fire of '93, when the school building was destroyed, and we were compelled to take refuge in the hose house and various lodge rooms that offered their friendly shelter.

When we gathered again in the new building, the dignity of being in seventh grade, as [illegible] to bear their [illegible] burdens. But we wrestled with that and our various instructors and devoted our spare time to the pursuit of knowledge.

From time to time we mourned the absence of those who had dropped from our ranks, and we gladly welcomed the new students who came to join us. It is needless to speak farther of the past which has gone forever from our keeping. To-night marks the closing event in the history of the class of '98.

I was sitting alone one evening thinking over the events of the past and wondering what the future might hold for us. I must have fallen asleep. Presently I saw before me the form of a woman. The features were hidden by a thick veil, but on the head was a crown on which was written the word "Destiny." The hands of this creature presented a strange contrast. The right was fair and white, and covered with jewels, while the left was ill-formed, shrunken and yellow.

In either hand was a wand; upon the one carried in the right hand was written the word "Good"; on that in the left "Evil." "Ah!" I thought, "Here is an answer to my very thoughts. I can now ascertain what part each of us shall play in the great drama of life." Eagerly I asked her to reveal to me the future. Slowly and silently she raised the left hand bearing the wand of Evil. "No, no," I cried, "not that, the good—show me the good, for after all our faithful earnest effort, evil cannot, must not, come. Show me the good." The hand dropped powerless to her side. Evil is ever powerless unless we cherish and sanction it. The fair white hand bearing its wand of Good was uplifted, and pointed toward the West. The scene was one of peace and beauty, situated in a wide valley in what had become the wealthy and populous State of Idaho. The sun shone brightly; there were green fields dotted with lovely flowers. Tall trees formed an arch over a road leading to a magnificent structure which from its dormitories and auxiliary buildings I knew to be a college. I could not resist the temptation to visit it. I found it filled with sweet, intelligent, athletic, 20th century girls—not a new woman among them. They thronged around me telling me of their work, and plans for the time when they shall have finished their college course. I was especially interested to hear that they intended to establish a college settlement. I inquired who was president of the institution and to my surprise and delight found it to be my old friend and classmate, Ella Young. She told me that her most able and earnest co-worker was Jennie Biever, and that she had achieved great renown as instructor in languages. Indeed the work of the college could not be carried on without her. "Surely," I said, "your lines have been cast in pleasant places, but the others, can you tell me of them?"

Ere she could reply, the scene changed and we were hurrying down the streets of a crowded city. I do not know why we hurried. Perhaps because everyone else did. I soon perceived we were in the city of Paris, near the palace of the unfortunate Queen Marie-Antoinette. Perhaps the reason people were hurrying was that they wished to get away from the memory of the reign of terror. But no, those light-hearted people have even forgotten its very existence. It is only students of ancient history who recall such things. They were thronging to an art gallery, to view the last new painting about which all Paris had gone wild. I learned that the artist was Marie Jackson. I did not wonder at their enthusiasm when I remembered how our friend had always adored art, and I was glad to hear of her success.

As we regained the street we noticed several men engaged in putting up large posters; a familiar name attracted my attention and stopping, I read: "The last opportunity to hear the celebrated elocutionist, Ethel Gifford. This is positively the last appearance before Miss Gifford leaves for her home in America." I was happy to see that she, too, had realized the aspirations of her school days.

We took passage for our homeward voyage to Greater New York. While yet in mid-ocean we sighted a fleet of war vessels to the southward and soon recognized their colors to be our own red, white and blue. The fleet proved to be the Flying Squadron. All was instant preparation to give a fitting salute to the new commander who had recently distinguished himself in the United States naval service. I could not learn the name of the commander, but on reaching home among the papers and letters awaiting me was a bright little magazine called "Success." It contained an account of the leading officers of the army and navy. Among the most eminent for gallantry and daring I read the name of Admiral Sheridan Gorton, Jr., who had recently been appointed to the command of the fleet named. The article stated that he had graduated at Smethport High School at a very early age and immediately entered the navy where his service had won for him such high distinction.

I laid aside the paper, happy in knowing that all my classmates were destined to enjoy so bright a future. Turning to my stranger guest, I said, "Can you show me one more scene? Tell me what portion of the world's work shall be my own."

She took up a pen from the table as if to write, but instead handed the pen to me. For the first time she spoke: "It is the Infinite will that each mortal be the writer of his own destiny. Take this pen of time. Write and may the pages be beautiful and fair."

### The Sure La Grippe Cure.

There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your liver, stomach and kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store, only 50 cents per bottle.

One Minute is not long, yet relief is obtained in half that time by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It prevents consumption and quickly cures colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, la grippe and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

### Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

### Bronchitis.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup absolutely cures Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. It gives instant relief and will cure the worst cough. It is a guaranteed remedy. Sold by [illegible] Drug Store.

The Cuban question and political issues sink into insignificance with the man who suffers from piles. What he most desires is relief. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Fishing tackle at Armstrong & Co.'s.

### BRADFORD.

The three last days of last week were given over almost entirely to base ball. Few people thought or talked of much else and the three games that the Bradford club played with the Olean team were well attended. The first game, on last Thursday afternoon, was won by the home team by a score of 6 to 1 and great was the rejoicing thereat. The next day, Friday, was an ideal day for base ball and an immense crowd turned out. Before the game came off the two teams paraded in open double carriages headed by the Sixteenth Regiment band. Arriving at the Washington street grounds they were addressed by Mayor George C. Fagnan, who then threw the ball over the plate and the game began. Good ball was played by Clary until the beginning of the fourth inning when an error by Stuart turned the tide the wrong way. At the close of the game the score stood 4 to 2 in favor of the Oleanders. Saturday's game was rendered most exciting by the alleged bad decisions of the umpire, Patton, who, by the way, had given general satisfaction in the two preceding games. He put shortstop Kuhn out on third and this coupled with several other seemingly unfair decisions, threw the players and the crowd into a ferment. Manager Stuart and Kuhn were fined five dollars each for "sassing" the umpire and the game ended again 4 to 2, the Olean team ahead. Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week Stuart's Blondes play at Olean and expect to wipe out the above marks.

In spite of the fact that everybody is crying hard times and deploring the business stagnation that seems to exist, a great deal of building is going on in Bradford and several splendid mansions are in the course of construction, or about to be begun. Contractor William Hanley has torn down his wooden house on Jackson avenue and will erect in its place a fine brick residence. C. P. Collins, the oil prince, is to begin soon the building of a grand home that will, it is said, cost $60,000 when completed and will be about the finest dwelling house in the city. Frank Hamilton's brick and stone mansion on Jackson avenue is nearing completion and when done will be a beautiful and stately home. Many more pretty houses are being built and others improved to such an extent as to make them much handsomer and more salable. New streets are being laid out in the south and east portions of the city and to judge by appearances we are having an era of prosperity rather than one of depression.

Our boys who are gone to the war are in no danger of being forgotten. When Major James Johnston was here on a short leave last week he stated that the boys were heartily sick of army rations and it was suggested that the good women of the city make an effort to send them something more palatable than hardtack and beans. The armory was thrown open as a receiving station and when the major left here to join the regiment he had to his care several large boxes filled with all kinds of good things to eat. The edibles were most gratefully received by the hungry soldiers, who devoured the more perishable portions before leaving camp at Mt. Gretna, and packed the canned stuff for consumption at Chickamauga. The Sixteenth Regiment, to which our own Company C lends such interest, left Mt. Gretna for Chickamauga Sunday afternoon. It will probably be but a short time until they will be ordered to Cuba and news of any kind concerning the regiment is eagerly read.

Mr. F. A. Moore, a pioneer settler of this valley, and one of the best known of Bradford's citizens, died last Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. Moore had been sick since the Tuesday before with apoplectic convulsions. Mr. Moore came to McKean county in 1839 and engaged in farming. The discovery of oil made him a rich man and he has ever since been a prominent figure in business. He was at the time of his death the owner of much valuable property consisting of business blocks, houses, oil property and farming land. Deceased was aged 77 years and is survived by one son, A. F. Moore, and a daughter, Mrs. James Leasure. Funeral services were held at the family residence, No. 66 Boylston street, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. O. G. Gage, pastor of the United Brethren church officiating. Interment was made in Oak Hill cemetery.

S. G. Coffin and Thomas Wilson were arrested last week charged with receiving stolen goods. It was alleged that a horse had been stolen by a man named Charles LaFoutse and taken to Coffin's stable. A constable went after the animal and the men refused to give it up. The minion of the law was compelled to break open a box stall and take possession of the equine by force. The case was interesting on account of the prominence of the men arrested, but the developments looked for were not forthcoming as the men were discharged at the hearing held last Saturday.

Mr. B. F. Hazelton died at the residence of his son, Frank, on Mechanic street, Tuesday at 11:10 a. m. after an illness of more than 18 weeks. Mr. Hazelton was one of the most prominent business men in this section of the country and his loss is felt by all. He was aged 52 years and leaves besides a sorrowing wife, five children, Frank P., Courtney E., Bessie, Benjamin and Clarissa. Funeral services were held at the residence and at the Methodist Episcopal church yesterday afternoon and the remains were laid in Oak Hill cemetery.

Nothing has as yet been learned as to the whereabouts of Major Goodrich, the smooth young man who forged and passed a number of checks recently. Goodrich was a married man and his wife, who is a most estimable young woman, has been obliged to place her two little children in a charitable home and will work for her living hereafter.

Miss Marie Dikeman and Mr. William Hopley, two popular young people of this city, were married on Thursday of last week by Rev. A. R. Kieffer, rector of the Church of the Ascension.

### LARABEE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lynahan of Corning have been guests of Mrs. K. Baker. Mr. Lynahan, who has long occupied an enviable position in the business world, is a son of the eminent scholar, Wm. F. Lynahan, who for some years in the fifties, was a noted educator of this county. Mrs Lynahan, nee Margaret Mullany, recently of Boston, has by right of her brilliant accomplishments and high literary attainments been regarded as a particularly bright star in that city's most exclusive cultured circles. Mrs. Baker expresses regret that the brevity of her illustrious visitors' stay did not permit the execution of the desire that more of her friends of this region might meet them, but has reasons to hope they may come to remain longer, as also, do all those who had the pleasure of meeting them.

As the secret is out we do not hesitate but take great pleasure in announcing that the genial Robert Rice is no longer a lonely bachelor but a happy benedict. Here is to you and yours, Robert. May your days be passed in peace and prosperity and all your troubles be "little ones!"

F. E. Windsor and wife of Clarkville, N. Y., and Mae Windsor, wife and daughter of Clermont attended the funeral of their uncle, Lewis Windsor, at Moody Hollow on Saturday last, and Sundayed at the home of their father W. E. Windsor, of this place.

Prentiss Woodard, Esq., of Shingle House visited his sister, Mrs. Almon Carpenter, while his better half took in the Epworth League convention at Smethport.

W. H. Prentiss, accompanied by his wife and daughter, Rhobeitta, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Prentiss of Prentissvale.

S. G. Lamphier and wife of West Eldred called on their sister, Mrs. Oscar Carpenter, on Sunday last.

Dr. Burdick, Eldred's popular dentist, transacted business in town Saturday.

E. S. and Z. H. Carpenter attended the funeral of Lewis Windsor Saturday.

Mrs. E. W. Hibbard and Miss Grace Carpenter visited in Eldred Tuesday.

Miss Jessie Roberts of Eldred was greeting friends in town Friday.

The MINER and Tribune $1.35.

# The Place to Buy

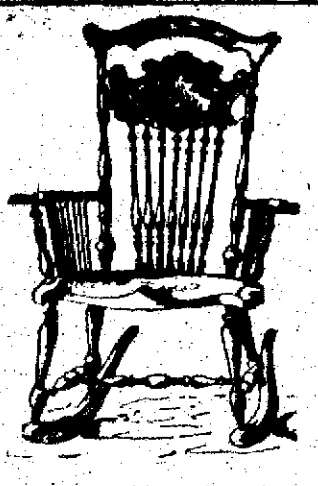
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY, ETC.,

is where they keep the best and freshest stock.
That place is at

**H. C. Wells' Drug Store,**
[illegible] Smethport, Pa.

# SLOAN & ERVIN

16 Main St.



Oak or Mahogany,
Price $2.50.

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
MANTLES,
CROCKERY.

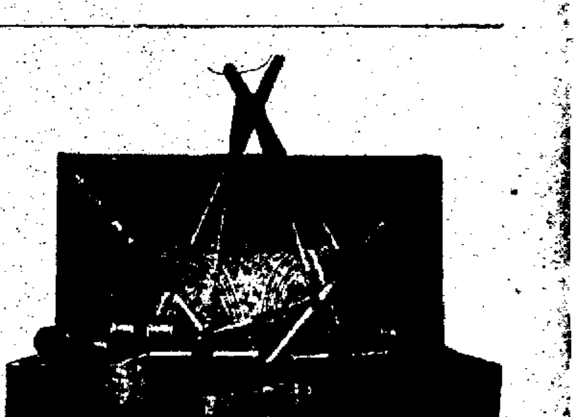
*We are now giving an opportunity to buy goods at very low prices during*
JANUARY
and
FEBRUARY.
*We need the room for new Spring Goods.*

A LARGE LINE OF ROCKERS LEFT FROM OUR HOLIDAY STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT PRICES SIMILAR TO ABOVE.

ALL NEW GOODS AND A BIG STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

16 Main St.,
BRADFORD.
We pay the Freight.

Standard Croquet Sets Cheaper Than Ever,



At McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

# We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard **Wagons**, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched **Harness**.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

**OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,**
Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

# It's easy

To get all the Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Brushes, Syringes, Hotwater Bags, and all other Druggists Sundries if you don't mind what you get. But is safer in the long run to take the trouble

To go to the right place. Do not go the Wrong Way.

We are in a position to supply the wants of everybody. We have everything that is to be had in the Drug or Drug Sundry lines and we sell them at such reasonable prices that we are bound to win your custom and incidently your good will.

CALL AND SEE US.

ARMSTRONG & CO. Opp. Court House.

THE Columbia FOR MEN AND WOMEN.
Chainless

surpasses Chain Driven Wheels as Chain Driven Wheels surpass the old ordinary.

*WE SET THE FASHION*

for Chain Driven Bicycles, as heretofore. Columbia Models 45, 46 and 49 are Standard of the World in their class. 5 per cent. NICKEL STEEL TUBING—COLUMBIA DUROID FINISH and the COLUMBIA NEW DEPARTURE BRAKE offer material and equipment not to be found in any other bicycles.

HARTFORDS at $50 and $45 are the superior of any bicycle except the Columbia. "Pioneer" Fifty Point Carbon Steel Tube makes them so.

VEDETTES are $40 and $35. JACK & JILL $30.

POPE MFG. CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

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# EVERYTHING IN

White Goods
New Shirt Waists
New Dress Skirts
New Dimity Linings
Slippers, Shoes, etc.

The latest in everything in stylish millinery. New shapes received every week. Come where the price is right.
Our dry goods and millinery are worthy of inspection.

*Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,*
SMETHPORT, PA.

# ICE CREAM SODA,

that favorite drink, is now ready at Brasted's

[illegible]
[illegible] slip by
[illegible] unterrying;
[illegible] to lust the sky
[illegible] ing Spring;
[illegible] comes Autumn's breath
[illegible] of death.

[illegible] though the red rose fade,
And the green fields lie waste,
Despoiled and disarrayed;
Though ceaselessly we haste
On our dim heritage
Upon the gray paths of age:

There is one thing that Time,
The great all-conqueror,
May touch not with his rime,—
The fond, true heart of her!
Set with Love's asphodels,
Where Youth perennial dwells.
—Harper's Bazar.

# A STORM MIRACLE.

Sunday after Sunday the same demure little creature sat in the last pew on the right-hand side of the centre aisle in St. Matthias's Church, and Sunday after Sunday the young minister in charge looked down over his congregation and caught the wistful look of a pair of dark brown eyes that were solemn and pathetic at once. Before the last amen of the recessional had ceased to vibrate on the ears of the kneeling worshippers, the little creature had each time made her way out of the church unnoticed. After a while the Rev. John Grimshaw, who was six and twenty, and impressionable at that, began to feel the influence of that benign expression, and of those solemn dark eyes, and decided to speak with the girl if an opportunity presented itself, and the opportunity did come one Friday night, on a saint's day, when there was a special service at the church in the evening.

She had never been into the church before except on Sunday, and what was his surprise and pleasure when the young minister lifted his eyes that night and saw the face that was beginning to interest him sitting before him quite near the front. During the singing of a hymn he approached her and asked her to remain after the service, as he wished to say a few words to her. She did not reply, except with a mute appeal with her splendid dark eyes. He mistook her silence for embarrassment, and returned to his place at the lectern.

At the close of the service he hurried to the side of the girl, who was just in the act of leaving her pew, and spoke a few words to her. He was inviting her in that calm, deliberate way that characterized him, to come to church often, to consult him, to become a regular worshipper at the church; but as he talked in low, persuasive tones, and no response came from the girl, he began to wonder at her extreme bashfulness, and when she began to shake her head and to make rapid signs with her deft fingers, in an instant he realized that the appealing eyes that followed him in his dreams and in his waking moments and the pretty lips and face, were those of a deaf mute, and so swift and sudden was the surprise that swept over him, that he could have cried out in his anguish. A chill came over his heart, but only for an instant, and in the next he communicated as best he could by nods and smiles and expression that he understood her and was sorry for her. He tried to make her understand that he would like her to continue to come to church, and be a good Christian, but whether she comprehended him or not he did not know. He walked to the door with her, and as she went slowly down the stone steps he nodded a pleasant good night as she looked back.

When he was alone that night the young preacher gave way to his emotion. He realized that he was deeply in love with the little being who had never spoken a word to him, and who, he now knew, would never speak to him. He should never know the sound of her voice, which in his fancy was low and soft and musical.

At last sleep pulled the curtain before these precious, yet bitter thoughts and the Rev. Mr. Grimshaw fell into a deep slumber and dreamed that he was sailing the sea with this beautiful girl, that he held her in his arms, that he called her "Ruth." When he awoke it was with the bitterest disappointment, for he was alone and the bright sun was streaming full upon his face. He remembered that the King's Daughters of the parish were to enjoy an excursion down the bay that day, and as he had many little affairs of importance to attend to before 2 o'clock, the hour of sailing, he busied himself about them, saying the name of Ruth softly to himself in the meanwhile, and wondering if her name were really Ruth.

The excursion steamer was in waiting at the dock, and one by one the young girls stepped aboard, each smiling her sweetest as she noticed the young minister standing on the wharf. It wanted one minute of the hour, and [illegible] ones aboard the little excursion steamer were calling to Mr. Grimshaw to come aboard and not get left. If he heard he heeded not, and just as he was about to give up the hope of [illegible] coming, just as they were about to [illegible] in the gangplank, a slight figure in a close-fitting black dress, with white at the throat and a small black hat [illegible] a shapely little head crowned with a wealth of chestnut brown hair, [illegible] the wharf. Calling to the [illegible] to wait a moment, John Grimshaw [illegible] forward and, taking the [illegible] by the arm, forgetful that she [illegible] hear a word he said, explaining to her that she was late and must [illegible] get aboard in time. She only [illegible] turned her wistful eyes full [illegible] and his heart swelled with [illegible] unutterable, for he thought [illegible] love in her looks.

[illegible] an hour and a half [illegible] their destination, and he took [illegible] his especial charge. It was [illegible]. It was jolliest in the [illegible] of the boat, where people were [illegible] like sardines on the deck seats [illegible] camp stools. John Grimshaw [illegible] the mute little creature he loved [illegible] sitting together. Their arms [illegible] as they leaned on the railing [illegible] looked out upon the water—the [illegible], the smacks, the sailing vessels, the steamboats that passed and repassed them. Suddenly he felt what seemed to be the spray against his face. Another instant, and without warning [illegible] drops of rain began to fall and an ominous black cloud covered the blue of the sky.

[illegible] of water rained and blew from the northwest. Big green waves that [illegible] lashed them [illegible] against the sides of the [illegible] that rolled and pitched [illegible] efforts to upright itself [illegible] their fury. Thunder rolled [illegible] and zig-zag streaks of [illegible] played across the sky. The [illegible] poured in torrents and swept over [illegible], wetting everything in its [illegible], and driving the now thoroughly [illegible] people to the opposite side [illegible] boat, which, with its uneven [illegible], leaned and tipped in that direction. Water rushed in upon the [illegible]. The Captain shouted: "[illegible] of you go to the other side of [illegible]. Don't all rush to one side, [illegible] have us overboard." The [illegible] quieted, and a general [illegible] began, until the order [illegible] the entire should [illegible] was shrouded in a mist of wind and rain, and the erstwhile jolly crowd was now a panic-stricken one. Lunch baskets and boxes that were carefully placed under the seats were saturated with salt water.

Meanwhile, the young minister had laid a firm grasp upon the girl's arm, and half lifted, half dragged her to a passageway leading to the cabin, that was enclosed by glass windows and doors, and thus protected her from the rain. She did not seem to comprehend the extent of her danger, and looked on at the movements of the panic-stricken crowd like some curious, wild-eyed child.

The sky became inky black. Nothing could be discerned on the open deck but the terrible sheets and gusts of rain, made gray by the blackness. Just then the heavens seemed to open, and a blinding flash of lightning played and capered across the boat; a deafening peal of thunder, like the bursting of a thousand cannon, seemed to shake the very waters of the deep, and to echo and re-echo across the boundless waste. It was terrific; and people clapped their hands to their ears, and white faces became blanched. A sharp, shrill piercing scream arose above it all. A scream of agonized fear. It came from the deaf mute, who swayed for a moment, and would have fallen had not her ever watchful companion caught her and supported her in his arms. What had caused her to scream? Fright, perhaps, he thought, as she witnessed the battle of the elements. Surely she has not heard that thunderbolt as it hurled itself from on high. Pshaw! Was she not deaf, and how could she hear? It made him almost glad to know that she had been spared that peal, that caused many a heart to stand still for an instant.

He held her fast in his arms and softly spoke the name "Ruth." She lifted those eyes with a glance as sweet as an angel's. Her heart fluttered. She smiled with a smile of recognition, as if she had heard. Intuitively he felt that she had heard his voice. He had read once of such a miracle—that a volley of thunder so dense and so terrific as to deafen a person of ordinary hearing had in some miraculous and divine way restored the hearing of a man who had been deaf from birth. And, perhaps, this precious gift had been restored to the girl he loved. He spoke once more the name he had spoken in his dreams, and she gave sign that she heard. It was too true. It was a miracle of the storm, and he bowed his head and thanked God.

If he could but hear her voice. But that inestimable pleasure was to be denied him. And yet his dream was coming true, for he dreamed that he sailed the sea with her in his arms! Oh, gentle dreams! Oh, destiny!

It was not long before the storm ceased as suddenly as it came, and the heavy black clouds receded, and the blue in the sky was as bright as when they started out. The little steamer cut pluckily through the water, and in half an hour the party, now in excellent spirits had reached the cool, shady grove. The miracle wrought during the storm was the talk of the day, and not less talked about was the devotion of the minister to the happy unfortunate who knew now that she loved him, and with an unfathomable intuition given to creatures like herself, knew also that John Grimshaw loved her. He did not love her less because she could not speak, else the banns would not have been published, and the marriage that took place in St. Matthias's Church six months after would never have occurred. She never spoke to him with her voice, but her eyes and her lips and her hands spoke to him always, and Sunday after Sunday as he looked over his congregation, the same little figure, with a face of sweetness rather than sadness, looks up into his eyes intelligently and hears the blessed words as they fall from his lips.

### Library Tickets With Dog Licenses.

Some time ago the Kansas City, Kan., Council passed an ordinance giving the public library 50 per cent. of all money derived from dog licenses. This will amount to about $2,500 per year. The membership fee to the public library is $1 annually. The promoters of the free membership scheme claim that by virtue of the ordinance giving the library half of the dog license money the poor people of the city practically support the library. They argue it is not the rich people who keep dogs, but the poor classes. The license on a female dog is $2.50, while it costs $1.25 per year to harbor a male dog. It is claimed that 95 per cent. of the money derived from dog licenses comes from the laboring people, and, inasmuch as their money supports the institution, they think it is no more than right that they should be allowed free access to the library.

The ordinance will provide that when a person takes out a dog license the City Clerk shall issue with it one membership to the library.

### Valuable Relics.

The unclaimed jewels and curios to the value of $250,000 which were found in the ruins after the fire at the charity bazar in Paris have been sold at auction. The money realized is to remain bonded for thirty years, after which all the money unclaimed goes to the state.

### After a Long Fight.

At last, after a quarter of a century, there seems to be a disposition among British legislators to give the deceased wife's sister bill a real chance. It is stated that it will be taken up and passed at the next session of Parliament, thus taking away from the British humorists one of the oldest of their stand-bys.

### A King's Umbrella.

A West African King has just had an umbrella made for him twenty-one feet in diameter. When in use this umbrella, which opens and closes in the usual way, is fixed in the ground, and there is room underneath it for the King and thirty guests to take dinner.

Ice artificially manufactured by the use of chemical mixtures is not a late idea by any means, the invention dating back to 1783.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. R'y here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

### Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleanse the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport Pa.

The human machine starts but once and stops but once. You can keep it going longest and most regularly by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation and [illegible] and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

# A PITILESS JUDGE

## MOST REMARKABLE DEATH SENTENCE IN CRIMINAL ANNALS.

### The Judicial Remarks of a Brutal New Mexican Murderer—It is Often Cited as One of the Most Thrilling Scenes Ever Witnessed in a Court Room.

Judge Benedict, who was associate justice of the superior court of New Mexico for thirteen years, from 1853, was an original character in many ways. One Jose Maria Martin had been convicted in his court of murder under a state of facts showing great brutality and with no mitigating circumstances, whereupon Judge Benedict sentenced him to death in the following language:

"Jose Maria Martin, stand up. Jose Maria Martin, you have been indicted, tried and convicted by a jury of your countrymen of the crime of murder, and the court is now about to pass upon you the dread sentence of the law. As a usual thing, Jose Maria Martin, it is a painful duty for the judge of a court of justice to pronounce upon a human being the sentence of death. There is something horrible about it, and the mind of the court naturally revolts from the performance of such a duty. Happily, however, your case is relieved of all such unpleasant features, and the court takes positive delight in sentencing you to death.

"You are a young man, Jose Maria Martin, apparently of good physical constitution and robust health. Ordinarily you might have looked forward to many years of life, and the court has no doubt you have, and have expected to die at a green old age; but you are about to be cut off in consequence of your own act. Jose Maria Martin, it is now the springtime; in a little while the grass will be springing up green in those beautiful valleys, and upon those broad mesas and mountain sides flowers will be blooming; birds will be singing their sweet carols, and Nature will be putting on her most gorgeous and most attractive robes, and life will be pleasant, and men will want to stay, but none of this for you, Jose Maria Martin; the flowers will not bloom for you, Jose Maria Martin; the birds will not carol for you, Jose Maria Martin. When these things come to gladden the senses of men you will be occupying a space about six by two beneath the sod, and the green grass and those beautiful flowers will be growing above your lowly head.

"The sentence of the court is that you be taken from this place to the county jail; that you be there kept safely and securely confined in the custody of the sheriff until the day appointed for your execution. Be very careful, Mr. Sheriff, that he have no opportunity to escape and that you have him at the appointed place and at the appointed time. That you be so kept, Jose Maria Martin, until—Mr. Clerk, on what day of the month does Friday about two weeks from this time come? (March 22, your honor)—very well, until Friday, the 22d day of March, when you will be taken by the sheriff from your place of confinement to some safe and convenient spot within the county; this is in your discretion, Mr. Sheriff—you are only confined to the limits of the county; and that you be there hanged by the neck until you are dead, and—the court was about to add, Jose Maria Martin, 'May God have mercy on your soul,' but the court will not assume the responsibility of asking an All-Wise Providence to do that which a jury of your peers has refused to do. The Lord couldn't have mercy on your soul. However, if you belong to any religious organization, it might be well enough for you to send for your priest, or your minister, and get from him—well—such consolation as you can, but the court advises you to place no reliance upon anything of that kind. Mr. Sheriff, remove the prisoner."

It is a pleasant sequel to this dreadful sentence that Jose Maria Martin escaped from jail and died peacefully several years ago by falling out of a wagon and breaking his neck.

### A Teacher's Gum-Chewing Cure.

One of the teachers in the Pleasanton, (Kan.) school has found a cure for the gum-chewing habit. She supplied herself with quinine one morning recently, and when the pupils assembled several of them were working their jaws at a good gait. The teacher compelled them to disgorge their quids and a liberal coating of quinine was sprinkled over the same, and the chewer was required to resume the process of "chawin'," but the gum had lost all its flavor and in its place was a bitter dose of quinine. We do not know whether the pupils abstain while out of school, but it is a fact that the practice of chewing in school has been completely broken.

### Shears as Small as Pinheads.

A Sheffield, England, cutlery firm makes exhibit of the skill of one of its workmen in a dozen pairs of shears so minute that they altogether weigh less than half a grain, or about the weight of a postage stamp. Scattered on a piece of white paper they seem no larger than fleas, yet each pair is as perfectly made as shears of the ordinary size.

### Diet Rules for Dyspeptics.

1. There must never be less than five hours between each meal. 2. No solid food is ever taken in between meals. 3. All with weak hearts should have their principal meal in the middle of the day. 4. All with weak hearts should have their meals as dry as possible.

### Addicted to English.

In 1794 the habitual users of the English language did not number more than 20,000,000; in 1897 their number was estimated at 110,000,000.

### Victoria's Visitors.

The number of visitors admitted to the State apartments at Windsor Castle (Queen Victoria's real residence) last year was 94,775.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

### A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

S. E. Parker, Sharon, Wis., writes:—"I have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for itching piles and it always stops them in two minutes. I consider DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the greatest pile cure on the market." A. B. Armstrong & Co.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

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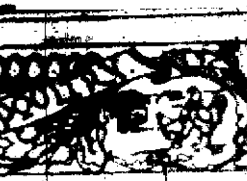


BROILERS FOR MARKET.

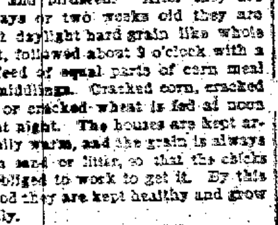
### Poultry Men Near Large Cities Can Make It Profitable.

Poultry men near large cities can usually make it profitable to raise early chicks for broilers, as there is always a large and increasing demand for this class of poultry. About the only secret of success in raising broilers is to feed them properly so as to get them to the necessary size and weight in the shortest space of time, and the same principle of feeding applies whether the chicks are raised by incubators or the hen. A practical raiser of broilers furnishes the following points, which are thoroughly reliable, as he raises nearly 10,000 broilers every year.

The larger breeds are used and a preference given to Wyandottes, and Plymouth Rocks. The larger breeds can be raised ready for market two or three weeks younger than the Leghorn and other small breeds. For the first week after hatching, beginning the second day, no food at all being given the first day, the young chicks are fed broken crackers softened in water, cooked mush and birdseed. After they are ten days or two weeks old they are fed at daylight hard grain like whole wheat, followed about 9 o'clock with a soft feed of equal parts of corn meal and middlings. Cracked corn, cracked oats, or cracked wheat is fed at noon and at night. The houses are kept artificially warm, and the grain is always fed in sand or litter, so that the chicks are obliged to work to get it. By this method they are kept healthy and grow rapidly.

### A New Nesting Device.

To make dark nests inside a hen-house is a matter involving not a little work. And even then the nests often prove a nuisance, since the fowls roost on them and soil them constantly. A handy contrivance for securing dark nests is shown in the cut. Where the fowl house is inside another building, or has a hallway, this plan can be easily and conveniently used. Long boxes are used for the nests, each having a partition across the middle with a round opening through it large enough for a hen to pass through. Two other round openings for each nest are made. One in the outside of the box, as shown, another in the partition of the hen pen. Place the box against the outside of the partition so that the two openings will come together, when the hen can enter and pass around into the dark nest. A hinged cover gives access to the eggs.



A DARK NEST.

### An Egg-Producing Cross.

While it is generally admitted that the barred Plymouth Rock is about as good a general purpose fowl as can be [illegible] d, and especially so when raised for the carcass for the market, it is but fair to say that in the matter of egg production and as foragers a cross with the famous Leghorn would give better results. At Edgewood, New Jersey, a cross of Golden Wyandott on Brown Leghorns brought out a breed that has been most satisfactory. The pullets are strongly marked with the main characteristics of the male Wyandotte, and have retained all of the egg-producing powers of the Leghorn and none of their flightiness or smallness of frame. The cross seems to be a good one and will be kept for several seasons of trial, when the reverse cross will probably be made—using a Brown Leghorn cockerel with the cross pullet—to more strongly, if possible, strengthen the egg-producing powers of coming generations.

### NOTES.

Oyster shells are too soft for grit.

Never throw soft feed on the ground.

Round pebbles will not answer for grit.

One male bird was sold at the show for $35.

Millet seed is a great egg-producing grain.

Always feed the mash crumbly, not sloppy.

Capons sold last week in the Louisville market at $2 each.

The dried blood sold for fertilizing is dangerous to use for poultry.

Early hatched chicks do not suffer with colds as do those almost half grown.

Popcorn contains more nitrogen and phosphates than the regular Indian corn.

There is a place on every farm for chickens that no other stock should fill.

Hatch out your pullets during February and March. These make the winter layers.

Don't let the chicks get wet. After a few days they will stand considerable cold.

A little extra care will be needed with the early chicks, but you will be well repaid for the trouble.

The consumption of eggs and poultry is constantly on the increase, and the hen has a fine business future before her.

### The Costa Rican Counterfeiters.

For months the Costa Rican counterfeiters have been issuing bogus notes of the government of the island until the amount, it is said, has reached $1,000,000. Inspectors of the secret service bureau were chiefly instrumental in bringing the malefactors to justice. The efficiency of the secret service is undoubted, but it is by no means a secret, but a patent fact, that the service that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does the weak, nervous and dyspeptic is of genuine value. There have been from time to time counterfeits of it, but the miniature note of hand on the label and the vignette of St. George and the Dragon are not successfully imitable. This tonic absolutely prevents and remedies malaria, rheumatism, liver complaint and dyspepsia.

### Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

### Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

### Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

### To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

# THE GARDEN.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] ambitious friends will find a hotbed of moderate size a great help. In it seed may be sown direct, and the plants allowed to remain until sufficiently large and matured to transplant into the open ground or to pot.

First select a location where the surface of the soil is well drained, and where the bed may have a southern, sunny exposure. Then a frame must be constructed of dimensions to suit the maker, but governed largely by the size and number of sash to be used on top. The height of the frame at the back should be thirty-six inches, and at the front, thirty inches, the sides sloped to suit, so that the sash, when laid on the top, will fit the edges closely and be at a good slant to shed the rain. This frame may be constructed of very ordinary, cheap, rough lumber, as little or no part of it is exposed to view. When the frame is completed, from a stable haul a quantity of good, fairly dry manure, and fill the bed with it. After the bed is filled, tread the manure down as solidly as possible, which should reduce the pile to a depth of about eighteen inches. If necessary add more manure to make the pile in the bed eighteen inches all over, and level it as well as possible. It is quite necessary that the manure be packed solidly in the bed, and it is better to have it moderately dry, as the heat will be of a more lasting character and not so fierce if put in in that state. The bed is then ready for the soil, which should be of a light, fairly rich, and somewhat porous nature. Place over the manure a layer of soil about four inches deep, not more, and smooth the surface over evenly.

Bank manure around the bed on the outside to help hold the heat and keep out the cold, and then place the sash on top. After a few days the temperature will begin to rise, and the bed will be ready for operation. The seed may be sown directly into the soil in such a manner as may suit the operator. The temperature must be regulated by raising and lowering the sash for ventilation, and this part must be closely watched, especially on bright sunny days when the heat generated through the glass will be considerable. Keep the temperature as near sixty degrees as possible, which is a good mark for most plants.

### The Best Tomato.

A grower of tomatoes who has had several years of experience in raising new seedlings, as well as in testing all varieties as introduced, says that the way for every grower to get the variety best suited to his locality is to raise a few plants of a dozen or so of the best varieties and plant them near each other; from the crop select the finest specimens, those having the fewest seeds, the finest color, and which are borne on the most thrifty and productive vines, and to continue this selection on the same lines from year to year and he will soon obtain several varieties which will answer his requirements. Tomatoes cross readily, so that when the perfect variety is once obtained all other sorts should be abolished or at least not planted near it.

### Cultivating Horse Radish.

Horse-radish is grown from small pieces of the root four to eight inches long. For cultivation in the garden, the ground is prepared as for other crops and the pieces of roots are planted in rows from two to three feet apart and 15 to 18 inches apart in the row. Mark off the ground and make a small hole with a dibble or planting stick and set so that the upper end is slightly below the surface. Press the soil firmly about the root, keep the ground free from weeds and cultivate as beans or cabbage. The soil should be rich and in good condition. The horse-radish is dug in the fall during the cool moist weather after other crops have been taken care of. The earth is all shaken from the roots and these are stored in houses or pits, to be marketed during the winter.

### Success With Strawberries.

To secure the greatest yield from any variety of strawberry, the preparation of the land is an essential feature. Strawberries may be grown on nearly all kinds of soil, that most favorable to produce quality as well as quantity being a heavy, sandy loam. Any considered excellent corn land will be found well suited to the strawberry. It is desirable that the ground should have been in hoed crops the year previous to setting.

### Charcoal For Lawns.

The dark color of charcoal makes it absorb heat, and thus warm the land to which it is applied as a dressing. It may also have considerable manurial value, as the charcoal easily absorbs ammonia, if soaked in strong manure water from a compost, it will carry the ammonia to the lawn in less offensive form than in the manure, which is so often used for that purpose.

### The Gardener's Humble Ally.

It is estimated that a single toad destroys in a year insects which, if they had lived might have damaged crops to the extent of about $20. The practice of collecting and colonizing toads in gardens is thought to be commendable.

### Benefit of Green Manuring.

Green manuring with peas has increased the yield of potatoes more than one-third.

PATENTS

[illegible]

C. A. SNOW & CO.

[illegible]

NEW
WAGON AND CARRIAGE
SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of [illegible], I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON AND CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN S[illegible]ATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

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Life, Fire and Accident
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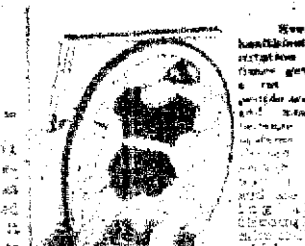
In good, reliable companies.



Even the healthiest constitutions sometimes get into a rut [illegible] which might be avoided altogether if some strong and friendly hand would only give them a lift.

Thousands of weak and debilitated men and women have found Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the powerful and timely aid to set them upon the level road of perfect recovery. It creates health by making the digestion perfect and the liver-action regular and thorough.

It repairs wasted tissue and builds up solid healthy flesh and muscular power. It is palatable, and digestible by the weakest stomach.

In chronic coughs and lung diseases, it is far superior to nauseating "emulsions" or mere stimulating malt "extracts." Its good effects are real and permanent.

For nearly thirty years Dr. R. V. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., during which time this remarkable "Discovery" has wrought thousands of cures which seemed well-nigh miraculous. Some of the most interesting of these obstinate cases are fully described in one chapter of the great thousand-page illustrated book "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which will be sent free for *cost of mailing only*, 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps.

N. Gollis, Esq., of No. 5125 J. Street, Tacoma, Washington, writes: "I was taken ill in February, [illegible], with headache and pain in my back. I called in a doctor and he came three times. He said I was bilious, but I kept getting worse. I took a cough so that I could only sleep when propped up in bed. My lungs hurt me and I got so poor that I was just skin and bone. I thought I was going to die. I tried a bottle of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it did me so much good that I tried another one and it made me strong and well. It saved my life."

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

*I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Partle and am now well prepared to do*

HORSESHOEING
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BLACKSMITHING

*of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.*

*Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.*

*A share of your patronage solicited.*

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

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Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

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Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
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Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block,
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JOHN MILLER.
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
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I have received a large invoice of

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all of the latest designs. Call at the

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Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] and Blankets.

[illegible] is the season of Robes and Blankets and I have the best that can be found.

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Light and heavy manufactured here. Cleaning and repairing neatly and promptly done.

Full Stock

of Whips, Trunks, Traveling Bags, etc., Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.

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Smethport, Pa.

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DR. BURG CHADWICK, Propr.,
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SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

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Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.,
Who solicits a share of your patronage.
GOOD GOODS. LOW PRICES.

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DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
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(successor to R. T. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

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Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

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We offer this unequaled newspaper and THE MCKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65.

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Palmer's New Livery Barn,
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Horses, 25 Pails of Acme Stock Food,
Harness, Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines,
Robes, Daniels' Veterinary Medicines,
Whips. Harness Oil,
4 New Buggies, Coach Oil,
2 Second-hand Buggies, Axle Grease,
1 New Cutter, Extra Thills,
1 Second-hand Cutter, Extra Poles.

Prices always reasonable. Come and see me. Office at new barn.

A. T. PALMER.

Dressmaking & Plain Sewing.
Shirt Waists, 50c.
Suits from $2.50 up.
Fancy waists and house dresses. Correct hanging skirts a specialty. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.
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Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
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AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
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TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

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artistic printing

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My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before. Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,

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THE OLD RELIABLE
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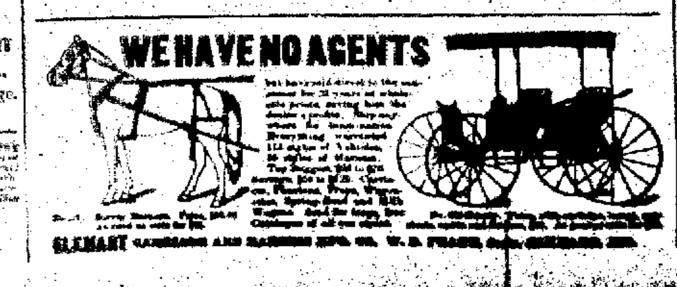
Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.



WE HAVE NO AGENTS

[illegible]

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

## TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport 2:50 p. m. [illegible] at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday 11:56 a. m.
Mail, daily ex Sunday connecting at Emporium for Philadelphia 4:20 p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. Wommer, Ticket Agent.
E. Bell, General Sup't.
J. A. Fellows, Gen. Pass'r Agent.
General offices Mooney Brisbane [illegible]
[illegible]

## PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:24 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, week days, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:45 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:16 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:03 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:28 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 3 leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:38 a.m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from [illegible] and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia [illegible].

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

| NORTH A. M. | STATIONS. | SOUTH A. M. |
|---|---|---|
| 8:50 | Ridgway | [illegible] |
| 9:10 | Johnsonburg | 11:[illegible] |
| 9:21 | Bendale | 11:20 |
| 9:36 | Glen Hazel | 11:45 |
| 9:36 | Straight | 11:54 |
| 9:41 | Instanter | [illegible] |
| 9:46 | Smith's Run | [illegible] |
| 9:53 | Woodvale | [illegible] |
| 10:00 | Clermont | [illegible] |
| A. M. | | A. M. |

Connections are made with train 2, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:[illegible] a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 4:05 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 8, leaving Ridgway at [illegible] p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

## Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Feb. 20, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2:10 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4:25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7:57 a.m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1:41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent
Rochester, N. Y.

## BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.
TIME TABLE.
Took effect Monday, June 15th, 1896.

| 1 am. | 3 p.m. | 5 p.m. Ar. | STATIONS. | Dp. 2 a.m. | 4 p.m. | 6 p.m. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8:56 | 2:20 | 7:29 | Keating | 9:10 | 2:12 | 7:25 |
| 8:35 | 2:00 | 7:19 | Cowley Junc. | 9:25 | 2:22 | [illegible] |
| 8:25 | 1:50 | 7:09 | Austin | 9:40 | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| ..... | 1:37 | 6:59 | Costello | 9:48 | 2:50 | |
| ..... | 1:26 | 6:46 | Wharton | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| ..... | 1:17 | 6:39 | Logue | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| ..... | 1:10 | 6:27 | Hull | [illegible] | 3:17 | |
| ..... | 12:45 | 6:10 | Cross Fork Jc | 10:45 | 4:10 | |
| ..... | 12:07 | 5:31 | Germania | 11:[illegible] | 4:00 | |
| ..... | 12:00 | 5:23 | Gaieton | 11:30 | 4:20 | |
| ..... | 10:45 | 4:23 | Galnes | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| ..... | 10:16 | 3:56 | Ansonia | [illegible] | [illegible] | |
| | a. m. | p.m. Dp. | | Ar. p.m. | p.m. | |

| a.m. | a.m. | p.m. | Cross Fork Br. | a.m. | p.m. | p.m. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 7:05 | 12:45 | 6:00 | ar Cr F'k Jc dp | 10:25 | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| 8:10 | 11:55 | 5:00 | dp Cross F'k ar | 11:40 | [illegible] | [illegible] |

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

## COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Rail road Time Table, takes effect Monday Nov 4, 1895.

| AR. A.M. | EASTW'D. A.M. | P.M. | STATIONS. | LV. A.M. | WESTW'D. P.M. | A.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8.50 | 7.30 | 2.10 | Ulysses | 7.42 | 2.30 | [illegible] |
| 8.35 | 7.21 | 2.03 | Crowell's | 7.51 | 2.47 | [illegible] |
| 8.30 | | 1.56 | Carpenter's | | 2.42 | [illegible] |
| 8.25 | 7.16 | 1.53 | Perkins | 7.54 | 2.45 | [illegible] |
| 8.20 | 7.13 | 1.50 | D. & S. Junct'n | 7.57 | 2.50 | [illegible] |
| | 7.10 | 1.45 | Newfield | [illegible] | 2.34 | [illegible] |
| 8.04 | 7.06 | 1.42 | Gold | 8.06 | 2.58 | [illegible] |
| 7.35 | 7.01 | 1.36 | Raymond's | 8.07 | 3.00 | [illegible] |
| 7.15 | 6.50 | 1.24 | Seven Bridg's | 8.19 | 3.11 | [illegible] |
| 7.10 | 6.46 | 1.20 | Colesburg | 8.21 | 3.15 | [illegible] |
| 7.00 | 6.40 | 1.14 | Frink's | 8.25 | 3.22 | [illegible] |
| | 6.30 | 1.00 | | | | |
| 4.15 | 7.57 | 12.55 | Coudersport | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| 3.49 | | 12.51 | Hammond | | | 1.54 |
| 3.37 | 7.57 | 12.46 | Olmsted | 8.51 | 6.05 | 1.40 |
| 3.31 | 7.48 | 12.41 | Mina | 8.55 | 6.10 | 1.45 |
| 3.23 | | 12.34 | Knowlton | | 6.19 | |
| 3.21 | 7.35 | 12.29 | Roulette | 9.06 | 6.22 | [illegible] |
| 3.12 | 7.31 | 12.22 | Burtville | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| 3.05 | | 12.17 | Coleman | | 6.40 | |
| 3.15 | 7.25 | 12.12 | Port Allegany | [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| P.M. | P.M. | P.M. | Dep't. Arrive | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

## ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

| South | | | Stations | | North | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2:20 | ...... | | Clermont | | 1:45 | ...... |
| 2:24 | ...... | | Chatham | | 1:40 | ...... |
| 2:50 | ...... | | Wildwood | | 1:14 | ...... |
| 3:01 | ...... | | North Fork | | 1:03 | ...... |
| 3:11 | ...... | | Kay Fork | | 12:53 | ...... |
| 3:14 | ...... | | Gray Gables | | 12:50 | ...... |
| 3:30 | 7:10 | Ar Lv | St. Marys | Lv Ar | 12:35 / 11:30 | [illegible] |
| 3:35 | 7:45 | | Kaul | | 10:57 | 7:30 |
| 3:42 | 7:51 | | Dietsch | | 10:49 | 6:[illegible] |
| 3:48 | 7:55 | | Groll | | 10:31 | 6:44 |
| 3:54 | 8:06 | | Gillen | | 10:25 | 6:32 |
| 4:00 | 8:10 | | Paine | | 10:25 | 6:25 |
| 4:06 | 8:15 | | Centreville | | 10:21 | 6:22 |
| 4:14 | 8:20 | | Dagus Crossing | | 10:16 | 6:17 |
| 4:24 | 8:30 | | Shelvey Summit | | 10:06 | 6:05 |
| 4:30 | 8:36 | | Cuneo | | 9:56 | 5:59 |
| 4:35 | 8:40 | | Thompson | | 9:55 | 5:54 |
| 4:36 | 8:45 | | Curry | | 9:49 | 5:50 |
| 4:44 | 8:49 | | Brandy Camp | | 9:45 | 5:42 |
| 4:46 | 8:51 | | Elbon | | 9:41 | 5:40 |
| 4:50 | 8:56 | | Hyde | | 9:34 | 5:35 |
| 5:10 | 9:10 | | Shawmut | | 9:15 | 5:15 |
| p.m. | a.m. | | | | a.m. | p.m. |

## Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect Nov. 29th, 1897.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

4:00 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 15 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:26 a. m., 4:30 p. m. and [illegible] p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

## NOTICE.

To Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. I am now prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or duplicate any bridge, do [illegible] complete entire structure. Will furnish plans and specifications on application.

A. KEMAY, Contractor,
Smethport, Pa.